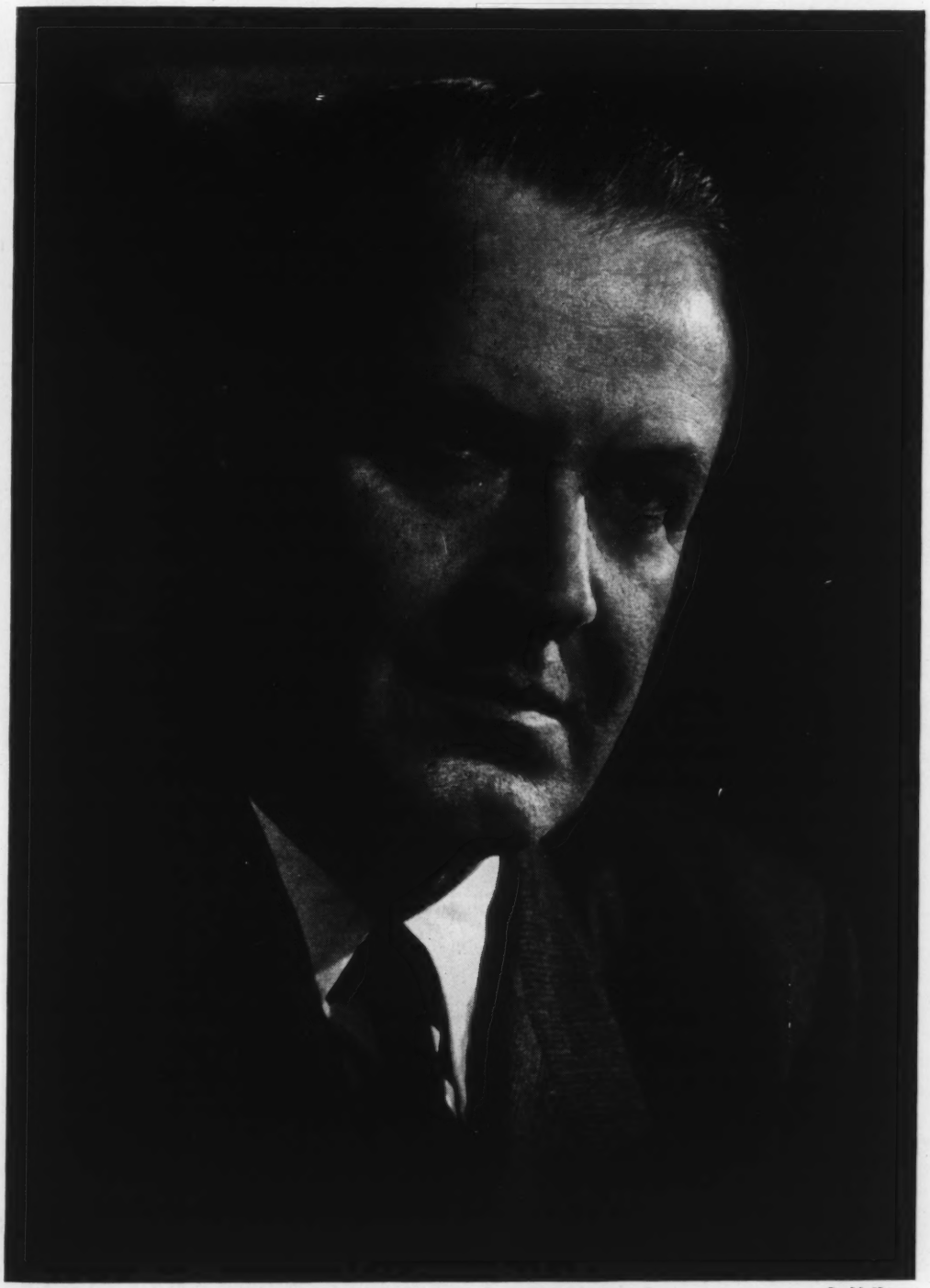
Saturday Night

January 29, 1955 • 10, Cents



© McKague

THE HON. ALCIDE COTE: Hurry without speed (Page 4).

The Front Page

The Canadian Government has ordered the Avro aircraft company to slow down production of the CF-100 all-weather jet fighter. The U.S. Government wants to reduce the army by 25 per cent in the next 18 months. The British Government refuses to get excited about the way its building program for the RAF has been running behind schedule. Among western statesmen there is more talk of political co-operation and less of "massive retaliation", and generally there is an accumulation of evidence that could be interpreted to mean that the leaders of the West no longer think of military defence as an urgent matter. But this would be a superficial interpretation. What has undoubtedly happened is that there has been a radical change in the whole concept of defence—and the people should be told about it. They pay the bills and they will do the dying if things go wrong. They have a right to know.

A certain amount of secrecy is necessary in the conduct of military matters, but secrecy can also be an obsession; among the men who look after the defences of North America it has become a disease.

AFRICA AND THE WEST
By Peter Abrahams: Page 7

The woman who reads

Saturday Night

LIFE IS A REWARDING experience for the woman who reads Saturday Night. She is a thoughtful and intelligent person with a far better than average education. She is active in community affairs – interested in the theatre and the arts – her home is a centre of gracious entertainment.

She enjoys charming surroundings and her taste and experience helps her to buy the finest. Frequent entertaining in her home means *her* taste guides the buying habits of her *friends*.

She hasn't time for wasteful drudgery about the home. Her housework must be hastened by modern conveniences.

Approximately 95,000 women regularly read Saturday Night. Most of these are home-makers with a living standard far above average. Here is the cream of Canada's buying community. Yet it costs no more per reader to advertise in Saturday Night – the one magazine that reaches the heart of Canada's finest market: the home with *more* money to spend.

Saturday Night

Head Office: Graphic Arts Building, Toronto 1, Canada

MONTREAL • VANCOUVER • NEW YORK CITY
LOS ANGELES • LONDON, ENGLAND

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

The result is that the man-in-the-street hasn't the vaguest notion of what he is to do or what is expected of him when the next bit of aggression comes along. Yet the purpose of defence is as much to deter aggression as to handle it when it happens—and the aggressor it not likely to be deterred by what he does not know. If we rely on his spies to inform him, the man-in-the-street is the only one not in on the secret.

The change in thinking about defence seems to have started in the United States, which is now concentrating more on strategic air power and continental protection and less on the orthodox forces required to handle "brush-fire" wars. The American military planners undoubtedly have been influenced by the probability that they do not hold much of a lead over Russia in the production of nuclear weapons and the possibility that Russia is ahead of them in the production of guided missiles. Canadian and British authorities cannot ignore major changes in U.S. policy, and as a result they may well have made considerable revisions in their own plans.

There are many questions to be answered. How is Canada prepared to meet attack by long-range missiles? If the United States is reducing the forces it could send against local aggressors, who will take up the slack? Or are the brush-fires to be ignored unless they threaten to become infernos? The people must be informed about what is going on.

Leash in the East

THE NEWS from Washington that the United States is putting a leash on Chiang Kai-shek takes the memory back to the time, a couple of years ago, when eager Republicans were talking about *unleashing* Chiang. Sometime between then and now, apparently, the Tiger of Formosa did manage to slip his leash without anyone (including Chiang) realizing it. Then there's the possibility, of course, that the Tiger is really a pretty domesticated old tabby, and needs a leash more for protection than restraint.

Safety in the Air

THE PRESENT session of Parliament was only a couple of days old when the new Minister of Transport, the Hon. George Marler, ran into his first bit of trouble. The leader of the CCF, M. J. Coldwell, wanted to know, "What explanation does the minister have of the report that, in spite of the tragic accident at Moose Jaw last year, another near-tragedy should have occurred at the same place and under almost identical circumstances?" Mr. Marler, according to one experienced observer, handled the query like a veteran—he pooh-poohed the suggestion

The Front Page

that there had been a "near-tragedy". The reports, he said, were "grossly exaggerated and misleading"; the two aircraft were following authorized pre-flight plans and had the required 500 feet of altitude between them; only one passenger became unduly alarmed.

It was a plausible statement, but a puzzling one. It had little in common with what the crew and passengers in the TCA aircraft involved in the incident had to say when they landed—so little, indeed, that one could suspect that Mr. Marler was talking about some other incident. The TCA pilot (described by the Minister as "a very experienced captain") said,

Capital Press

TRANSPORT MINISTER MARLER

"I don't know how close it was. All I know is it was very close—close enough to scare us, really scare us." The first officer said, "There was no time to think . . . We banked sharply to the right and clear." A businessman on the plane said, "I was really scared we were going to hit, and when I talked to the pilot later he told me he was just as scared as I was". Mr. Marler said, "Both pilots acted in conformity with the air regulations which are designed for such occurrences . . . The TCA aircraft in altering course to the right and avoiding passing over or under the Harvard complied with the air regulations."

If the planes were following proper flight plans, if 500 feet is considered by the Department to be a sufficient separation, why should it be necessary to alter course? One is left with the impression that the air regulations are not regulations at all, but little more than a set of antiquated hints to puzzled pilots.

Mr. Marler had better give some thought to the matter of safety in the air; he might start by asking himself why a military training plane should be permitted to come close to a passenger craft at any time, and why the civilian pilot should be required to take evasive action. And when he is finished thinking, he can produce the more rigid, sensible regulations that are required.

Working Dogs

WE HAVE it on the authority of the United Kingdom Information Office that scientists and manufacturers of dog food in Britain have been studying the dietary requirements of the husky. "The problem is important," we are told, "because as much as 70 per cent of the cargo on a sled is food for the dog team." It's a mysterious bit of news; no clue is given to the ownership of the dog team or the destination of the sled. Unless someone is taking altogether too dismal a view of what has been happening to the British climate in recent years, it isn't likely that a Husky Express is being considered as an alternate form of transport in bad weather; seeing-eye dogs and Labrador retrievers would be given first consideration.

Beware of the Poll

IF THE business of polls and surveys gets much bigger, the people on this continent will be neatly divided into two numerically equal classes, the opinion-givers and the opinion-takers. Each day brings its new multitude of questioners who want to know what other people buy, read, think and do. The results, unfortunately, all too often do not justify the effort put into the job. The pursuit of fact is as tricky a game as ever it was, and when it is played by innocents or amateurs it quickly becomes an exercise in futility or an excursion into a jungle of loaded questions and slippery statistics.

The other day, for instance, *Variety* reported that a survey carried out by the Women's Institutes in Ontario ("obviously a cross-section of rural opinion") showed that farm women wanted "less emphasis on modern music and more devotion to symphony and the Metropolitan Opera". Curious, we did some checking. What the Institutes' own report said was, "Symphony programs and the Metropolitan Opera received little mention, I am sorry to say", and most of the other supposed facts in *Variety's* version were just as unsubstantial. But added to the paper's lack of accuracy was the sloppiness of the Institutes' method of inquiry, a combination that put the whole matter into the realm of fantasy. Actually, no effort was made to get a "cross-section of rural opinion"; no one had checked the age, education, eco-

The Front Page

nomic status and so on, of the persons answering the questionnaire; only 85 out of 1500 branches sent in their replies, and there was nothing to show whether these were properly representative branches or not; there is the assumption that there was absolute agreement on each of the findings; and there were a dozen other reasons why the questionnaire and its results were valueless. But it was done, and its lack of fact became outrageous error in print.

The amount of misinformation being spread about in this fashion must be fantastic.

The Big Salute

NEWSREELS showing thousands of Italians giving the Fascist salute at the funeral of Graziani, war criminal and one-time boss of Mussolini's army, stirred a lively reaction on this continent. Some people professed to be alarmed, and others thought it was the funniest thing they had seen in years. But it was too silly to be really alarming, too pathetic to be funny. It was, rather, a pitiful tribute to the discredited leader of an army that could win glory only against primitive tribes—to the empty symbol of a glory that never existed. The funeral gave the saluters an opportunity to pretend for a brief moment that a nightmare had been a rosy dream.

Radiation

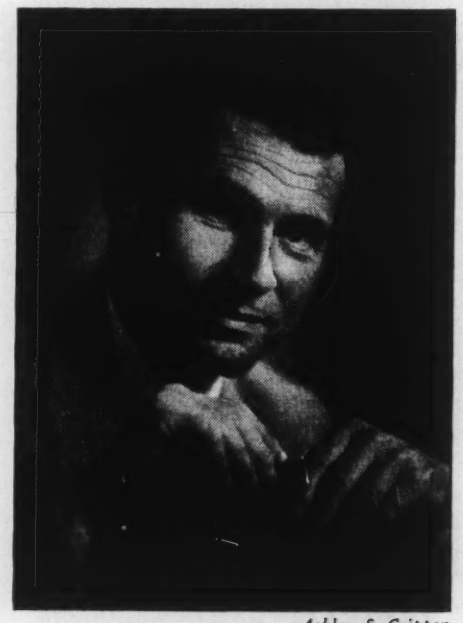
THERE WERE enough frightening facts under a recent headline, "Brooding Biologist Sees Atom Peril for Babies", to send us scurrying up to the University of Toronto to see what geneticists there thought about Dr. A. H. Sturtevant's views on the effects of radiation on heredity. (Dr. Sturtevant, a scientist at the California Institute of Technology, says it's inexcusable for the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission to contend that its tests of atomic weapons are harmless.)

Dr. Leonard Butler, Associate Professor of Genetics, and Dr. K. H. Rothfels, Assistant Professor of Cytology, could give us little reassurance. "Dr. Sturtevant's genetics are all right," said Dr. Rothfels, who has been going to Chalk River for the past three years to do research on the effects of radiation in genetics, "and his estimates are quite conservative. The actual effect is likely to be 10 to 100 times higher than the minimum figures. Much has been said about the obvious effects—the blistering, the anaemia, or death, which result from exposure to large doses of radioactive material. What is not known and needs much study and research is the effect of small amounts of radiation on heredity of humans."

"We are working on this problem," Dr. Butler said. "I could show you tomatoes, for example, developed from plants that have been subjected to small amounts of radiation. We've also worked with mice and Dr. Rothfels could show you statistics for the effect on flies or grasshoppers. We can't work on people."

"Qualitatively," Dr. Rothfels said, "there are two important effects of radiation on heredity: what might be called chromosome breakage, which results in loss of material in one or both cells, or the rearrangement of parts of a cell, and gene mutation, which is a random change resulting in an altered function of the gene. Genes are self-duplicating. Once they are changed, they will duplicate the changed form. Mutations occur spontaneously; we don't know how or why."

"It's like shooting at a target in the dark," interposed Dr. Butler, "this business of directing radiation at a cell. You can't see the target, you don't know whether you've hit it or not and you certainly don't know what your score is."



Ashley & Crippen

DR. K. H. ROTHFELS: Always an effect.

"What we do know," Dr. Rothfels said, "is that the number of mutations produced is proportional to the total radiation as measured in Roentgen units. This applies broadly speaking to all ionizing radiation —isotopes, Cobalt 60, neutrons from H-bomb blast. There is always some effect. Our job is to find out how much. In 99+ per cent of cases the effect will be deleterious. It doesn't matter how little radiation is experienced at one time. It's the total amount that is the important factor. In spontaneous mutation, if one parent only transmits the change, the resultant offspring will not, in general, show a detrimental result, but each mutation will eventually produce a detrimental or lethal effect in the person who inherits it from both his parents. The job of the geneticist is to forecast the result of the effect of radiation and then it will have to be judged—by individuals and by those in civilian or military authority—just how much of a calculated risk is to be taken."

The Last Stage

THE TRADITIONAL object of war has been to destroy an enemy's will to resist. In primitive times, this was simply a matter of two fairly small armies hacking away at each other until one ran away; the army was the will. Then as we became more civilized, we found it necessary to arm nations, which meant that we had to force civilians as well as soldiers to accept defeat. Now we have reached the point where we are able to contemplate the destruction, not merely of will, but of the entire enemy—bodies, buildings and everything else. The catch, of course, is that there will be such a foul mess afterwards that we will not be able to survive ourselves. Consequently, we are almost at the final stage in the logical development of war: total victory that cannot be distinguished from total defeat.

Mail Delivery (*Cover Picture*)

IT WILL be strange if the program of public works planned by the Federal Government for the relief of unemployment does not include several new post offices. Municipalities are always badgering the Government for such things as post offices, and this might appear to the badgered to be an opportune time to still some of the clamor. The buildings, however, are far less important than the purpose for which they exist, which is the fast, efficient delivery of written communications. The country would be better off if less attention were paid to the post offices and more to the postal system.

The common criticism of cabinet ministers is that they are too lacking in thrift. But it does not apply in the case of the Postmaster General, the Hon. Alcide Coté, whose fault has been a misplaced sense of economy. He has tried, by raising postal rates and reducing deliveries, to balance his department's revenue and expenses. If Canada were half the size it is, with fifty times the population it has, and had been getting its mail delivered three or four times a day, Mr. Coté's experiment might be worthwhile. But under the circumstances, all that has happened is wholesale irritation; the one-delivery-a-day has taxed the strength of the carrier and the patience of the recipient, and it's time we got back to the twice-daily system of delivery. It is false economy to impede communication.

No one wants waste in the Post Office Department, but the country cannot afford a postal service crippled by penny-pinching.

Dutch Art Show Comes to Canada

Masterpieces Selected from Great Collections of the World

Dutch painting of the seventeenth century is on tour in an exhibition entitled "The Golden Age". Under the patronage of Her Majesty the Queen of the Netherlands, the show is a joint effort of New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Toledo Museum and the Art Gallery of Toronto. Ten Rembrandt's are among the 93 paintings to be on view in the exhibition, which opens in Toronto during February. Included is Rembrandt's last known self-portrait, dated 1669.

"The Jolly Toper" by Frans Hals (1580/81-1666) is one of the world's most popular pictures. It is among several important Hals canvases in the exhibition. In his portraits, Hals depicted the vigorous extrovert side of the Dutch character. The artist's own life was an exhausting combination of painting, drinking and litigation, ending in a pauper's grave. "The Jolly Toper" was painted about 1627, and is from the famous collection of The Rijksmuseum in Amsterdam.

More than 50 artists are represented in the exhibition. Their work encompasses every theme and style of seventeenth century art in Holland: landscape, portrait, genre, historical and architectural painting. The work of many of them has rarely been seen in Canada. Jan van Bijlert (1597/98-1671) who painted "The Sutler" was born in Utrecht. Like many Dutch artists, van Bijlert studied and painted in Italy for much of his life and his pictures reflect southern influences.

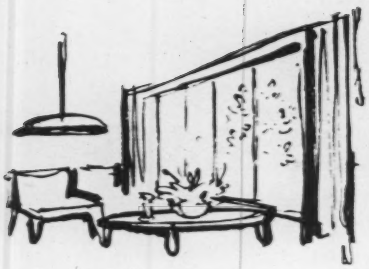
Group portraits composed an important part of Dutch art. For large groups, painters were paid on a basis of so much per head. Rembrandt lost favor because he refused to feature every face to the same degree, but was more concerned with the overall effect of lighting and composition. This was an attitude that the practical burghers found difficult to accept and out of this difference of opinion came the historic quarrel over "The Night Watch". Frans Hals was a more easy-going artist than Rembrandt and usually painted things as he saw them in the full light of day. As a result, he was popular and did a large number of family groups. Reproduced is a detail of his "A Man and his Wife" from the present exhibition.

Photographs courtesy The Art Gallery of Toronto

"Portrait of a Little Girl" by Johannes Verspronck (1597-1662) illustrates the luminosity of much Dutch painting of the seventeenth century. Holland was then one of the most influential and wealthy world powers. Paintings were a symbol of social prestige, and the proud traders had themselves and their families made immortal in portraits.

Fine prints . . . from Simpson's

add charm and distinction to your home!



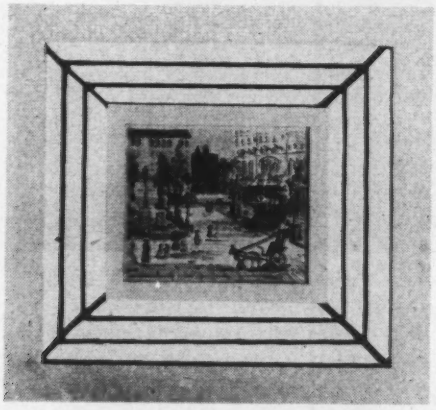
"Red Horses" by Marc. Each 37.95

Period Fruit Print. Each 14.50

Choose a large reproduction of a favorite painting as focal point for a newly decorated room . . . hang smaller prints singly or in groups to dramatize a furniture group, to make a drab corner "come alive" . . . at Simpson's you'll find a most inviting collection of ready-framed pictures, as well as beautiful unframed prints which Simpson's will mat and frame to match your color scheme.

Simpson's TORONTO

Pictures, Sixth Floor, Dept. 451



French Modern Print. Each 9.75

PHONE TRINITY 8111 OR WRITE SIMPSON'S SHOPPING SERVICE

Africa's Challenge To Free World

Miller

JOHANNESBURG: Rich, industralized, multi-racial.

By PETER ABRAHAMS

IN A PREVIOUS article I suggested that Africa, the last great uncommitted continent in the conflict between Communism and democracy, could tip the scales either for or against the Free World; that multi-racial Africa held the key to all Africa and that Britain was too hamstrung there by white settler pressure to act as creatively as she had done on the west coast of Africa. I ended by suggesting that only if the New World took a big hand in showing the Africans that democracy is not "Reserved for Europeans only" could multi-racial Africa be won for the West and democracy.

What can and should the New World do?

Let us first look at what is being done in multi-racial Africa. Down in the south Dr. Malan's political heir, Mr. Strydom, has declared his government's intention of extending *Apartheid*. At present the 2½ million whites have title to 87 per cent of the land; the 10½ million non-whites to only 13 per cent. In the economic field the Civilized Labor Policy ensures that no black man will ever earn the same wage as a white man. In practice this means that the white miner on the goldfields earns an average of £560 a year and the black miner (in cash as well as rations and compound accommodation) an average of £60 a year. In terms of urban living the Civilized Labor Policy means that a black man with a wife and three children would have an income of £15 a month—if his wife and children bring in £5 each month. The basic minimum expenditure for such a family on absolute essentials such as food, rent, fuel and so on would be over £16. This does not allow for a packet of cigarettes or a visit to the local cinema. It is in figures like these that the reasons should be sought for the crime wave that grips South Africa's urban centres after dark. By contrast the urban white man earns between £40 and £60 a month.

Education is free and compulsory for the children of the white man. It is not for the children of the black man. The last official figures showed that the State spent £15 million on the education of 450,000 white children and £5 million on that of 872,000 non-white children mainly in the form of grants-in-aid to missionary schools. Now, under the new Bantu Education Act, the State proposes to withhold these grants unless the missionaries adjust their education to fit in with the philosophy of *Apartheid*. Politically, no non-white, not even Dr. Ralph Bunche or Mr. Nehru, could stand for election to the Union parliament. And anyone who fights against these conditions can be charged and sentenced, and receive corporal punishment as well, under the Suppression of Communism Act.

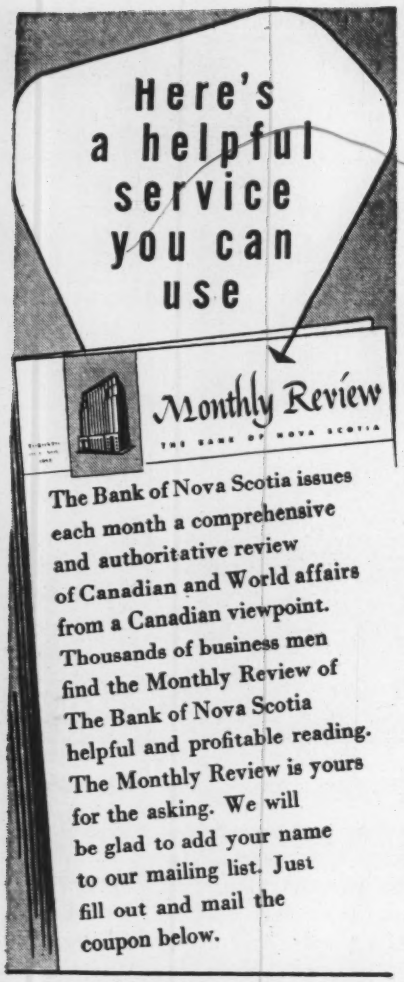
The South African government's Suppression of Communism Act has gone a long way to making the Africans believe that it is only the Communists who stand for, and believe in, their social, political and economic betterment. This invests communism with a moral authority that it does not deserve.

It is out of such background knowledge that those of us who hope for United Nations action to avert a terrible tragedy in South Africa are driven to despair by the neutrality of Canada and the United States over the finding of the recent United Nations Commission. Britain, under pressure, supports South Africa on a legal technicality. In the eyes of the non-white majority of the world's people the present South African regime is regarded as one of manifest evil. And as long as this regime is identified with the Western cause all Western professions about liberty, equality and the dignity of the individual will be regarded as no more than Western hypocrisy.

IN THE conflict for men's hearts and minds in the world today South Africa is, I believe, too great a liability for the West to carry and still win. Those Africans who are committed to democracy and the West want to see Canada and the United States, the two major powers of the western world, declare themselves clearly against the South African racialist regime and repudiate its pretensions to being a democracy. This they can do by the way they vote in the United Nations, and over the question of South-West Africa. As heir of the old League of Nations the United Nations could, given the will, withdraw the Mandate over South-West Africa from the Union. This could not be done without the support—indeed without the initiative—of Canada and the United States. These would be drastic actions with drastic results. But if nothing is done the consequences would be even more drastic, not only for Africa but for the western world.

When we move north and look at British multi-racial Africa—Central Africa Federation, Tanganyika, Uganda and Kenya—prospects immediately appear less charged with tragic implications than in the Union. Here, instead of talking about *Apartheid* and domination, the white settlers describe their governments as based on the principle of partnership between the races. But what does this "partnership" look like in practice?

Northern Rhodesia, Southern Rhodesia and Nyasaland are the three territories that make up the Central Africa Federation. There are 6 million Africans and 170,000 Europeans in the Federation. The 170,000 whites have 26 elected representatives in the Federal Assembly: the 6 million blacks are represented by 6 Africans and 3 Europeans. There is also an African Affairs Board to examine proposed legislation from the point of view of African interests. It has 6 members, 3 of whom are drawn from the 6 Africans in the Federal Assembly. The Federal Constitution ensures that this terrible representational unbalance in favor of the



The Bank of Nova Scotia issues each month a comprehensive and authoritative review of Canadian and World affairs from a Canadian viewpoint. Thousands of business men find the Monthly Review of The Bank of Nova Scotia helpful and profitable reading. The Monthly Review is yours for the asking. We will be glad to add your name to our mailing list. Just fill out and mail the coupon below.

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA

• *Your Partner In Helping Canada Grow*

Publicity Department
The Bank of Nova Scotia
44 King St. West
Toronto, Ontario P-1

Please put me on your complimentary mailing list to receive the Monthly Review. Also please send me copies of recent Reviews covering the subjects checked below.

Name_____

Company_____

Street_____

City_____ Prov._____

- ☐ The Trend of Prices: More Competition
- ☐ Business Review and Outlook
- ☐ The U.S. Tariff and Canadian Development
- ☐ The Post War Growth in Bank Lending
- ☐ The Question of Sterling Convertibility
- ☐ The Role of Minerals in Canadian Growth
- ☐ 25 Million Canadians
- ☐ The Canadian Market
- ☐ The Working Force in a Growing Economy
- ☐ Canada and the Paley Report

whites cannot be upset without the consent of the whites. Indeed, the entire Federal Constitution is a subtly brilliant document that pays lip-service to the principles of democracy while entrenching the interests of the white minority.

The white settlers have always been impatient of the restraining hand of the Colonial Office. They felt the Colonial Office was too concerned about "Native interests", was "coddling" the natives too much and giving them ideas "above themselves".

That "stranglehold" to settler ambitions is now broken. The worst fears of the Africans are realized: they will now increasingly be as much at the mercy of the white settlers as are the blacks of the Union.

It is the fear in the Africans of being at the mercy of the white settlers that is at the root of the recent Uganda crisis that led to the banishment of the Kabaka.

The Colonial Secretary, Mr. Oliver Lyttelton as he then was, mentioned casually at some dinner in London the idea of a federation of Kenya, Uganda and Tanganyika. The Baganda—the key tribe in Uganda—reacted immediately and violently. They had seen Central Africa Federation come into being against the will of the African majority; Kenya borders their country and they know all about conditions there; and, of course, they know the black man's lot in South Africa; also, they have seen the two and a half million Africans of Nyasaland dragged into the Central Africa Federation in the interest of the 4,000 white settlers there. And in Uganda there are over 3,000 Europeans. It could all happen to them. But they do not want it to happen to them, so they reacted with a violence that seemed without reason.

What can Canada and the U.S. do positively about this? First, it seems to me, Canada and the United States must realize clearly the extent to which Britain's best intentions are often frustrated by the highly vocal and articulate settler pressure. And realizing that, they must judge issues at the UN on their merits instead of backing Britain all along the line on all African questions.

To the embarrassment of Britain, South Africa has claimed, and with truth, that the material conditions of Africans in the Union are vastly superior to those of Africans in most of British multi-racial Africa. This is, of course, due to the fact that South Africa is the most highly industrialized state on the African continent. It is a simple fact that educational opportunities for Africans in the Union are, poor as they are, greater than in British multi-racial Africa. All this may soon be changed by the Union government's decision to turn education for Africans into education for serfdom. But it is in the field of education that Canada and the U.S. can do a great deal. There is a desperate need of schools and teachers. But there is, equally, an extraordinary touchiness among white settlers and some Colonial servants at the idea of the UN Special Agencies coming in to help. Friendly pressure on this point might do a great deal.

Then, too, there is the UN trust territory of Tanganyika. Here Britain administers on behalf of the United Nations some 7¼ million Africans, over 50,000 other non-whites such as Asians, Arabs and half-castes, and about 10,000 Europeans. This, of all multi-racial Africa, is the most peaceful territory, actually and potentially.

The "partnership" principle manifests itself here in the idea of parity. This means that each of the racial groups in the country—and for this purpose they are divided into three, African, Asian and European—has the same political representation. There are in the Legislative Council nine Asians, nine Africans, and nine Europeans. This is way in advance of anywhere else in multi-racial Africa.

Yet I see a measure of danger in Tanganyika's parity constitution. For all its virtues, it is a racial balancing of forces; it reflects racial interests rather than national interests. And that, after all, is the real problem of multi-racial Africa: there is a conflict of racial interests rather than a unity of national interests. At best such a constitution makes for an uneasy truce between the races, at worst it perpetuates racial differences and racial self-interests. As this is a trust territory the UN can have a big say in it, and through the UN, Canada and the U.S. It seems to me that what is needed here is a principle that would lead towards political and economic integration between the races.

A POSSIBLE line of approach could be via the technique of the qualified franchise. But it seems to me important that the qualifications be other than economic. A simple educational qualification with a definite time limit after which there would be universal adult suffrage should be the maximum concession to settler fears. This, coupled with laws against color discrimination such as obtain in the United States today, and an intensive program of mass education, could turn Tanganyika into a model of hope for the Negroes of all multi-racial Africa. It would be a vindication of democracy.

There is not a country in the Western world to which the Negroes of multi-racial Africa can turn with a sure expectation of help today. If they decide tomorrow that democracy itself is a fraud and turn to the East it will be because the West itself did not live up to its principles and professions. It is in this that Africa poses the sharpest challenge to democracy.

Ottawa Letter

Better Handling of Parliament's Business

By John A. Stevenson

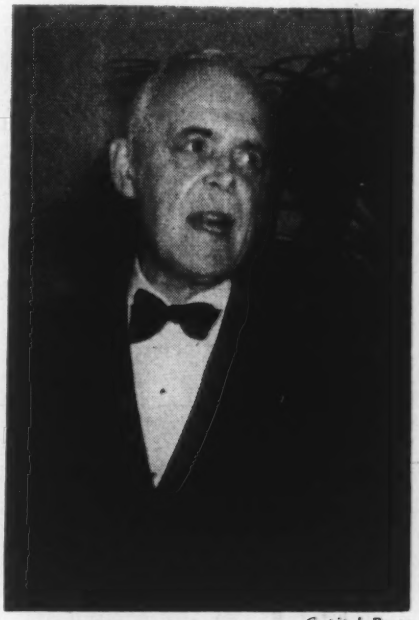
NEW THE NEW SESSION had a promising start. The Cabinet has at last decided to plunge into controversial waters by appointing a select committee to consider plans for the reformation of the rather antiquated procedure of the House of Commons. It has made a commendable move for the acceleration of the disposal of the legislative program.

On January 11, Prime Minister St. Laurent moved no fewer than 15 separate resolutions, each of them a preliminary to a new bill or a measure for the amendment of an existing statute, and five more similar resolutions have been sent to the Senate for introduction. Accordingly Parliament had available for consideration early in the session a large volume of legislation, most of it non-controversial. The Government has also intimated its intention of enlarging the experiment initiated with the Department of External Affairs, whose estimates have for some years past been subjected to the scrutiny of a committee. Its work has confirmed the verdict passed upon the experience of the British Parliament, that such a committee is a much more efficient body for dealing with estimates than the whole House in Committee.

These moves reveal that the Government has at last become conscious of the need for a more efficient management of the business of Parliament, which will end the annual scandal of forcing the hasty passage of a mass of half-digested legislation in the closing days of each session. If the zeal for this highly desirable change does not abate, there seems no reason, in view of the thinness of the legislative program, why prorogation should not come before the end of May.

The debate on the Address has proceeded along conventional lines and has been singularly free from acrimony. Mr. Rowe, whose breezy style of oratory always holds the attention of the House, showed the deftness of an old parliamentary hand in his arraignment of the Government for a variety of sins of omission and commission.

The Prime Minister in his reply refrained, as usual, from any effort at high flights of eloquence and employed his experienced forensic skill in refuting the charges and arguments of Mr. Rowe. Mr. St. Laurent will always be the great lawyer doing his best with a brief for the Liberal party rather than a parliamentarian



Capital Press

ST. LAURENT: More efficiency.

of the first rank, but his skill in choosing his material, his consistent avoidance of partisan rancor and foolish irrelevancies and his conspicuous fairness towards his opponents earn the respectful attention of the House to his utterances.

He took, as is his wont, the disarming line that he and his colleagues do not claim any monopoly of political and economic wisdom, but that they are a band of industrious, well-intentioned men, who are doing their best for their country according to their lights. There is always inserted a note of almost paternal sorrow that the parties in opposition can be so blind to the achievements of his Ministry and so naive as to believe that their own brands of policy could ever improve the lot of the Canadian people.

Apart from some casual remarks about the convertibility of sterling, the attainment of which he regarded as outside his province, he omitted to give Parliament any inkling of the ideas he would take with him to the conference of the Prime Ministers of the Commonwealth in London. This omission was in unfavorable contrast with the attitude of Mr. Menzies, the Prime Minister of Australia, who, before he left for London, gave a clear exposition of the policies that he intends to advocate at the conference. But Mr. St. Laurent and his Ministry seem to see great merit in Mackenzie King's ingrained habit of secrecy.

SOUTHERN WEAR

from

"The English Shop"

Sport Jackets individually tailored from delightful Shetland and Cashmere. Trousers in tones to match.

English Tropical Lounge Suitings for the warmer days.

Exclusive Sport Shirtings in French Batiste, and tropical weight English Broadcloth—Perfectly tailored.

Light Weight English Hats. Robes in light Cashmere and Silks. Cashmere Pullovers.

French Lisle Hose. Exclusive neckwear from London and Paris.

Stanley and Bosworth

Tailors Shirtmakers Outfitters

98—100 West King Street, Toronto

FIGHT POLIO!

Give to the CANADIAN MARCH OF DIMES

Foreign Affairs

The Reluctant Germans

By Willson Woodside

IF THE CLOSER the Germans come to having arms in their hands again the more reluctant they appear to reach out and take them. Nor can anyone who has talked with the German youth or overheard their debates in the universities believe that this is only an elaborate deception, organized on a nation-wide scale. The effects on the German mind of the utter defeat in the field of their supposedly invincible armies, the utter collapse at home of the "monolithic" Hitlerian dictatorship, the utter destruction of their cities and homes, have been very far-reaching. Perhaps the nearest thing to a measurement of this effect is the public opinion survey recently released by the EMNID Institute in Hanover. A careful cross-section of opinion was taken among 15- to 24-year-olds, boys and girls, living in town and country, representing all classes.

It is significant, to begin with, I think, that organized sports and camping claim the interest of 45 per cent of the boys and 38 per cent of the girls; and 70 per cent of the whole oppose State-run youth organizations. As a main qualification of their teachers 31 per cent wanted "kindness and not too much severity". In religion, 40 per cent of the boys had no knowledge at all of the Bible, but over half the boys and two-thirds of the girls had been to church once during the previous month. When it came to the historical German figure they admired most, 36 per cent had no answer, 17 per cent of the boys and 12 per cent of the girls gave Bismarck, and 6 per cent Frederick the Great. Hitler, Rommel, Hindenburg and Charlemagne ran in a dead heat with Goethe and Luther, all at 3 per cent.

Asked if they would stand up in debate for the present republic of West Germany, 71 per cent of the boys and 67 per cent of the girls said they would. But 67 per cent thumbed down the slogan: "The flag means more than life itself". *And no fewer than 79 per cent of the young men between 21 and 25 said that they did not want to be soldiers.* Only one per cent had no answer to this question.

Those who had said "No" were then asked if they would join the forces "under exceptional circumstances"; 28 per cent held their ground firmly, while 25 per cent conceded that they would join up for defence, and 8 per cent would accept conscription. The conditions specified by some of these were: "If treated well and given full rights"; "In peacetime only"; "To liberate the East Zone and Eastern Germany". Two-thirds of all the young people thought that Germany's best future would be as an equal member of a European Union; 28 per cent wanted her to be an independent state.

In conclusion, here is what the young folk think of Hitler, ten years after his death: 47 per cent are against him, some violently; 11 per cent speak favorably and 35 per cent say nothing. Only one per cent declared he was capable and "wanted to do his best". On another vital topic, why Germany lost the war, 9 per cent blamed Hitler and 7 per cent "bad leadership"; 37 per cent said there was "superior power against Germany", while 11 per cent saw "treachery". Only 1 per cent thought the war lost through Allied air attack, and the same percentage introduced a note of conscience: "Because we began it".

This is the material of the new German Army. It is, from all accounts, more individualistic than any earlier German youth. It has been drained of romanticism and much of its patriotic feeling and respect for its elders (who didn't make such a good job of things). It just wants to be left alone to make a living — at a time when a better living may soon be made in Germany than for a long, long time past.

VISCOUNT... smooth as silk

BEA's Viscount makes all Europe a broad blue highway.

The world's first turbo-prop airliner gives you swift, pressurized, smooth-as-silk travel between London and most major European cities . . . means you arrive refreshed—and sooner too!

First class and tourist fares available. Ask your travel agent.

fly BEA

Europe's finest air fleet

BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS

General Sales Agents in U.S.A., Canada, Central and South America: British Overseas Airways Corp.

ALL BOOKS
are sent postpaid from
TYRRELL'S
820 Yonge · Toronto · WA 2-6118

BUY YOUR BOOKS
FROM
BURNILL'S
100 YONGE ST., TORONTO
EM 3-2787

Books

Pertinent and Impertinent Critics

By Robertson Davies

FOR MORE THAN twenty years I have been trying to learn something about The Novel. Do not mistake me; I am not talking about novels, but about The Novel, that mysterious entity which a certain sort of bookish person talks about in the husky, strangulated voice which some Victorians used when they spoke of God; I can even remember when The Novel first swam into my ken; I was just nineteen, and a university friend asked me if I had read *Le Rouge et le Noir;* it was, he said, extremely significant as a forward step in the art of The Novel. This dismayed me so much that it was another ten years before I could bring myself to read that particular masterpiece. In the meantime I had wrestled with The Novel, and I found that whatever I liked was either wrong, or I liked it for the wrong reasons. Since then I have learned to have more faith in my own judgment, but two of the five books that I have read during the past week brought back some of the old sense of unworthiness, of being shut out, of being a crass simpleton who reads only for pleasure.

All five are more or less about The Novel. *The Literary Situation,* by Malcolm Cowley, discusses literary life in the U.S.A. in remarkable factual detail, with occasional wry humor and an apparent regret that talent is so much rarer than industry or ambition. In *The English Novel* Walter Allen does a much more thorough, wise and balanced job, and makes a few new judgments in a fashion which commands respectful attention. Somerset Maugham's *Ten Novels and Their Authors* is a superior version of the "ten best books" game which has been played for so many years; because the author is what he is, it is a much better book than this threadbare and essentially meretricious idea could possibly suggest. The last two books are by academic critics, Kathleen and Geoffrey Tillotson; the female don has written *Novels of the Eighteen-Forties* and the male don *Thackeray the Novelist.* Neither book seems to me to say much that an ordinarily intelligent reader would not discover for himself by the pleasanter occupation of reading the writers under discussion.

Who will read these books? Authors, I think, would enjoy reading Malcolm Cowley, for authors love to read about authors; most of them need endless reassurance that there are other people like themselves, and that the miseries of their work are occupational and not personal. For obvious reasons it comforts authors to learn that better men than they find writing hard work.

The Tillotsons will probably be read by other academic people who write about The Novel. I cannot conceive of anyone reading their books for pleasure or enlightenment, for their attitude toward their subject is grave without being particularly serious, and although they do not do so consciously, it is plain that they look upon authors and their work as professor-fodder.

Walter Allen provides an excellent discussion for the average reader who wants to know something about the development and importance of English fiction, but who does not want to be sucked into a critical school with a special and narrow point of view. Somerset Maugham writes entertainingly and amusingly about his ten novels and their authors. He provides enlightenment; he brings a fine quality of insight to his work. He has plainly written his book to be popular, and the last chapter, in which he brings all his authors together at an imaginary party, is a critical device which has broken down in execution. But he has written for that neglected creature, the intelligent layman, who is, after all, the person who buys and reads novels and by whose judgment they stand for two centuries, or move quickly into the Limbo of the cheap remainder counter.

THIS DRAWING from the jacket of Thackeray the Novelist *by Geoffrey Tillotson was made by Thackeray for the covers of* Vanity Fair, *when it was issued in parts.*

Miller

SOMERSET MAUGHAM: Enlightenment and a fine quality of insight.

Maugham and Allen are writers themselves; they understand what a writer does and why he does it, and they respect writers as human creatures. I cannot feel that the Tillotsons do so. They are apt to be cross with writers for not possessing more talent than God gave them. They are like schoolmasters who put on the report of a clever child: "Could do better if he would concentrate". Writing of Thackeray's supposed lack of design in his work, Geoffrey Tillotson says: "Instead of design Thackeray's novels give us continuity. This virtue was not claimed for them by their author, who seldom claimed any virtue for them—one of the pleasant things about him is the low value he placed on himself or anything of his." Now what does Mr. Tillotson mean by this? That Thackeray was right to be humble? That humility is a proper state of mind for an author? Has Mr. Tillotson really missed the point that Thackeray was always fishing for mental compliments from his readers? Has not the professor himself fallen into this wily and by no means humble author's trap? And why does he suppose that it is "painful" for Thackeray to be disparaged by Dr. F. R. Leavis, ninety years after his death? Do the mighty dead of literature really cringe in darkness, waiting for such orgulous pundits as Dr. Leavis to beckon them into the light? Really, the presumption of some critics is past all bearing! Do they never see themselves as children playing with lead soldiers, as they set up the great writers of the past in new orders of precedence?

Yet Mr. Tillotson knows Thackeray to be a great writer, and he also makes shrewd comment in his Preface on the split which has come about between aca-

demic critics and non-academic, but intelligent, readers. It is his desire to play schoolmaster to the dead Thackeray which has spoiled what might have been an interesting commentary on a great man of letters who was himself (as the satirical *Novels by Eminent Hands* so plainly shows) a brilliant critic.

Mrs. Tillotson appears to be a literary Puritan. Admitting that novels are written to please, she yet insists that "Criticism begins when this interest is subjected to cool examination". And cool her examination certainly is. With frosty fingers she feels the ribs of an extremely interesting decade of literature, giving special attention to four important novels. It is all admirable in its way, but how often we wish that she *liked* these books better, even at the risk of understanding some aspects of them less well! Great affection and warmth of appreciation reveal even more than that coolness which she considers the beginning of criticism. In the presence of genius it does no harm to bend the knee from time to time, even though we also clap the chilly stethoscope to a great man's breast. If only some of our critics would learn fitting behavior toward their betters! Let them bow to the monarchs of literature, or let them assassinate these great ones, if they must and can, but let them give up their damnable Jack's-as-good-as-his-master ways, which are death to any criticism which is worth the paper it is written on.

To vary my figure of speech, let me put it this way; these critics who create nothing, but profess to know all about the processes of creation, are like gynaecologists and obstetricians—the stupidest woman who has conceived and borne a child still knows something that they can never know. They may sneer at her; they may say the child is ill-formed, or that it would have been a better specimen if their special pre-natal regimen had been followed, but the fact remains that they are theorists, and she is a practitioner. We can spare them; the world cannot do without her. I have said little about Somerset Maugham's book, but I recommend it, because in every line of it he shows the knowledge of a man who, being no mean practitioner himself, knows what the writing of a masterpiece may be. His judgment is that of a creator who is, incidentally, a perceptive critic. The critic who has no hint of creator in him is but a barren stock.

THE LITERARY SITUATION—by Malcom Cowley—pp. 246—*Macmillan*—*$4.25.*

TEN NOVELS AND THEIR AUTHORS—by Somerset Maugham—pp. 306—*British Books*—*$4.25.*

NOVELS OF THE EIGHTEEN-FORTIES—by Kathleen Tillotson—pp. 328—*Oxford*—*$3.25.*

THACKERAY THE NOVELIST — by Geoffrey Tillotson—pp. 312—*Macmillan*—*$4.50.*

THE ENGLISH NOVEL—by Walter Allen—pp. 359—*Dent*—*$3.75.*

Chess Problem

By "Centaur"

J. E. FUNK, of Manitoba, is believed to have been the first to compose a two-mover with four unquestionable valve moves: No. 102 below. It appeared in the *Pittsburgh Post* in April, 1923.

Alain White's prize for originality in the 1930 *Chess Amateur* tourney, was for four valve variations by a single black valve piece, but the key was poor, taking a flight.

Funk was awarded two prizes and an honorable mention in that tourney. He got one prize for the best Pawn valve with *en passant* capture, and the other for the best combination of bi-valves with valve.

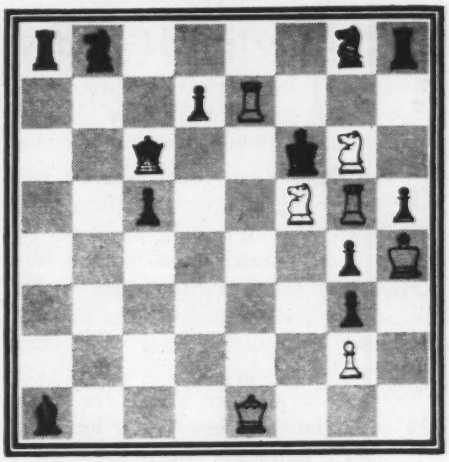
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 101.

Key-move 1.Kt-KKt5, threatening 2.Kt-K6 mate. If Kt-K6; 2.Kt-B3 mate. If Kt-B6; 2.R-Q3 mate. If Kt-Kt5; 2.Kt-Kt5 mate. If Kt-K2; 2.B-B5 mate. If Kt-B2; 2.Q-B5 mate. If Kt-KB5; 2.Q-K4 mate.

Kt-KB5 and Kt-B2 are impure valve defences, because the Kt itself prevents the threat 2.Kt-K6 mate.

PROBLEM NO. 102, by J. E. Funk.

Black—Twelve Pieces.



White—Seven Pieces.

White mates in two.

.....And Buts to Butts

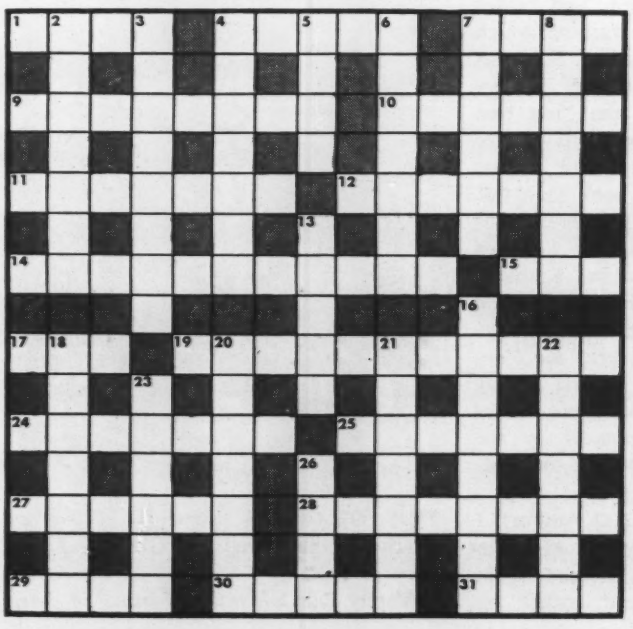
By Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1, 13. Fancy! One doesn't need sleep nor a 1 for this. (4, 5)
1, 21. One would expect a more fastidious plumber to keep his ..... (4, 7)
4, 27. Fog is nature's. (5, 6)
7. After tobacco, and if after tobacco, you may reach for one of them. (4)
9. Can of tobacco juice? (8)
10. The pink touch? (6)
11. Motion of old-fashioned cows with a twitch in the tail? (7)
12. Rent ice to produce a fever! (7)
14. Steer with a girdle around its middle for support. (5, 6)
15. A question of the young—— (3)
17. —— and how they put it. (3)
19. Crops up like a weed in Southern Ontario. (7, 4)
24. Handy reading? (7)
25. Made a fresh entrance into an old prison. (7)
27. See 4A.
28. Lambert and Nymph were this unchanging in common with Ine, the Great. (8)
29, 4A. The curate's cigar? (4, 5)
30. This animal, when found inside, is not terrifying. (5)
31. See 4D.

DOWN

2. This should make an impression anywhere. (7)
3. He goes to these in 29, 4A. (8)
4, 7. A smoker's habit, as it were. (7, 6)
4, 31. A house on fire usually has more than one. (7, 4)
5. Is the woman in the moon a film comedian's wife? (4)
6. Double-headed 12 with the tail of 1. (7)
7. See 4 down.
8. He found 4D a dampening experience. (7)
13. See 1.
16. Slightly defective lighters. (8)
18. Just a lot of European hot air! (7)
20. Into what Roland grew from nothing. (7)
21. See 1.
22. He took a notion to disguise himself. (7)
23. Fish-tail on rye is somewhat different! (6)
26. Burns as one, for example. (4)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1, 18 D. It's no laughing matter
10. See 31
11. Vis
12. Outré
13. Integer
14. Tremble
15. Essayist
16. Assent
18. Misery
21. Poolroom
26. Thrifty
27. Contend
28. Elide
29. Hod
30. See 31
31. 30, 10. Getting down to brass tacks

DOWN

2. Tacitus
3. Nosegay
4. Liverish
5. Upsets
6. Hoofers
7. Notable
8. Strike
9. Behest
17. Conceded
18. See 1
19. Service
20. Reflect
22. Longbow
23. Overact
24. Modish
25. Python

(350)

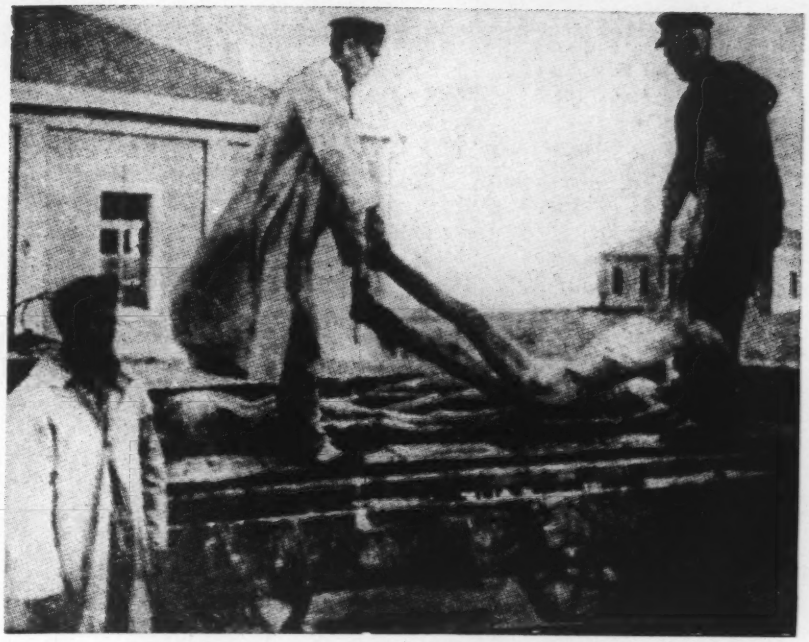


Illustration from "Black Deeds of the Kremlin"

"I ARRIVED at the peak of the famine . . . which had depopulated entire districts."

The Invisible Writing: Travel in Russia

By ARTHUR KOESTLER: PART II

I WAS WAITING for my visa to Russia. When I lost my job I had asked the Party for permission to emigrate. This was regarded as a rare privilege, for the duty of every Communist was to work for the Revolution in his own country. However, I still enjoyed a certain reputation as a liberal journalist (the reasons why I had to leave the Ullsteins were not known in public), and the Party was willing to exploit this advantage. It was agreed that I should go to Russia and write a series of articles on the first Five Year Plan, maintaining the fiction that I was still a bourgeois reporter. I accordingly entered into an agreement with a literary agency, the Karl Dunker Verlag, who undertook to syndicate the series in some twenty newspapers in various European countries. But the months passed by, and my visa did not arrive.

I would probably still be waiting for my visa if Johannes R. Becher had not arrived in Berlin from Moscow.

Becher, the Communist poet laureate, was President of the "League of Proletarian Revolutionary Writers of Germany".

Becher took a liking to me which I reciprocated and in a manner still do, regardless of the fact that he has since publicly denounced me as a war criminal, a gangster and a spy, and has variously demanded that I should be exterminated or put into a mental asylum. But to issue statements of this kind is no more than an inescapable formality for Party members; the Soviet citizen who, as a matter of routine, signs a resolution asking that this or that fallen leader should be "shot as a mad dog" has no ill feeling against the victim and would be surprised if told that the latter resented his performing such a simple act of duty.

So Becher and I got on well, and he procured me an official invitation from MORP, the "International Organization of Revolutionary Writers", to write a book on the Soviet Union: *Russia through Bourgeois Eyes*. The idea of it was similar to that of the articles for which I had signed up with Dunker: Mr. K., a liberal news-correspondent, starts his journey with an anti-Communist bias, is gradually converted by the results of the Five Year Plan, and ends up as a friend and admirer of the Soviet Union. As MORP was *de facto* a branch of the Comintern, and Becher himself occupied a high position in it, my visa was now at last granted.

I had few possessions, having always lived in hotel rooms or furnished flats; the books about which I cared filled no more than a large crate. But I still had my car, the little red Fiat that had rendered such faithful services to the cell. It was known in the Party under the petname "Gretchen". One day Becher happened to ask me whether I intended to sell Gretchen before I left. I told him that I intended to leave her to the Party.

"The Party," said Becher, "is a large body. The German branch of MORP is affiliated to it. It would be logical to leave Gretchen to us." I agreed that it would be logical. As Becher happened to be chairman of the German branch of MORP, it was also logical that he took personal possession of Gretchen, and a few days after I had left for Russia, he went off in her to find inspiration in the Black Forest. As a sign of his appreciation, he procured me a contract for my book with the Russian State Publishing Trust against a cash advance of three thousand roubles. This amiable deal gave me the first intimation that a writer's existence in the Soviet Union depended entirely on his standing with the Party.

My first destination was not Moscow but Kharkov, then capital of the Soviet Ukraine. I had friends living in that town, who had invited me to stay with them.

My idea of Russia had been formed entirely by Soviet propaganda. It was the image of a super-America, engaged in the most gigantic enterprise in history, buzzing with activity, efficiency, enthusiasm. The motto of the first Five Year Plan had been to "reach and surpass" the Occident; this task had been completed in four years instead of five. At the frontier I would "change trains for the twenty-first century", as another slogan had promised.

Most of the travellers in the train were Russians, and most of the contents of their baggage was food. Hundreds of pounds of sugar, tea, butter, sausages, lard, biscuits, and conserves of every variety were piled on the counters and grimy floor of the Customs shed. I was startled by the look on the Customs officials' faces while they were handling these foodstuffs. It was a look of greed and resignation. I had suffered hunger myself; the way a hungry man takes a piece of salami into his hands —the deference of his touch, and the pathetic gleam in his eyes—cannot be mistaken.

The train puffed slowly across the Ukrainian steppe. It stopped frequently. At every station there was a crowd of peasants in rags, offering ikons and linen in exchange against a loaf of bread. The women were lifting up their infants to the compartment windows—infants pitiful and terrifying with limbs like sticks, puffed bellies, big cadaverous heads lolling on thin necks. I had arrived, unsuspecting, at the peak of the famine of 1932-33 which had depopulated entire districts and claimed several million victims.

THE NEXT surprise came in Kharkov when I found that my friends had not turned up at the station. When I tried to telephone them, I discovered that the only public telephone at the central railway station of Kharkov was out of order. Instead of taxis, there were only horse-drawn droshkys which seemed to come straight out of Chekov. I did finally find the

Weissbergs' flat; the telegram which I had sent before leaving Berlin arrived eighteen hours after myself. In 1932, letters in Russia often took several weeks to arrive; inland telegrams took several days, while long-distance calls could only be made by Government and Party officials.

I reacted to the brutal impact of reality on illusion in a manner typical of the true believer. I was surprised and bewildered —but the elastic shock-absorbers of my Party training began to operate at once. I had eyes to see, and a mind conditioned to explain away what they saw. This "inner censor" is more reliable and effective than any official censorship.

In trying to understand everyday life in a totalitarian state, one should beware of over-simplifications. In the period preceding the murder of Kirov in 1934, which started the Terror, people in Russia did not live in permanent fear, but rather in a world of diffuse insecurity, of floating apprehension. An incautious remark did not, as a rule, entail immediate retribution. The citizen merely knew that his remark would remain on the record, and that the day might come, perhaps in a year, perhaps in ten years, when he would slip up on his job or get involved with a jealous woman or a neighbor coveting his flat, and on that day the GPU would hold against him every dubious conversation and encounter of his past.

In 1932, it was still possible among intimate friends to pass on a joke that was politically off color. To understand the sample that follows, one must know that before he was exiled, Trotsky had advocated a harsh policy towards the peasants for the benefit of the industrial workers, whereas Bukharin had advocated concessions to the peasants at the expense of the workers. The story purports to list questions put to candidates for Party membership, and the correct answers thereto:

Question: What does it mean when there is food in the town but no food in the country?

Answer: A Left, Trotskyite deviation.

Question: What does it mean when there is food in the country but no food in the town?

Answer: A Right, Bukharinite deviation.

Question: What does it mean when there is no food in the country and no food in the town?

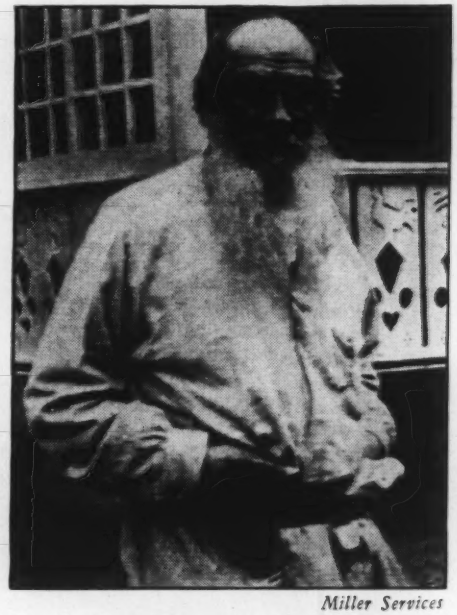
Answer: The correct application of the general line.

Question: And what does it mean when there is food both in the country and in the town?

Answer: The horrors of Capitalism.

One of the Soviet citizen's permanent apprehensions was that he might be sent on a *komandirovka* to some remote part of the country—the Urals, or Eastern Siberia, or Kazakstan. This was not necessarily a punitive measure; it could happen to practically anybody, in any job, any day. A *komandirovka* is an official mission, and in a State-owned economy everybody is a State official.

A *komandirovka* may be a permanent or a temporary one. A considerable proportion of the higher officials in any branch of activity—administration, industry, education, publishing, etc. — seemed to be constantly travelling about on urgent *komandirovka*. One of the reasons for this was the slowness and unreliability of communications by mail, telegram or telephone. Important or complicated matters could only be settled by personal contact. In a completely centralized State no local executive could make any important decision without consulting his superiors in the hierarchy.



Miller Services

TOLSTOY: Still a classic.

ALL THIS may give the impression that travelling in Russia was an easy matter. It was not. In theory, at that time the Soviet citizen still had the right to travel anywhere he liked inside the country. But in practice the unbelievable overcrowding of all means of transport made travelling only possible for those in possession of an official priority order called a *broni*. People without *bronis* had to queue up at the ticket counter for several hours or several days, according to circumstances; and, when in possession of a ticket, they had to camp at the station, again for hours, and sometimes for days, until their turn came to be crammed into a freight train or a local train that took them to the next junction. There were millions of campers, choking all the railway stations in Russia, squatting amongst their bundles of bedding and other baggage, on the grimy floors of platforms and waiting-rooms, patient and resigned to their fate.

Among citizens of the privileged categories who travelled armed with *bronis*, the speed with which they obtained a train reservation depended on the "strength" of their *organizacia* — meaning the administrative department, trust, factory, state-farm or other body for which they worked. The GPU had absolute priority; next to it came the Party, then the government administration, army, heavy industry, light metal industry, consumer industries, trade unions, research centres, etc., approximately in that order.

The same system of hierarchic priorities was applied to the allocation of flats, rooms, or a share in a room, through the City Soviet's Housing Department, and to the allocation of a bed in a hotel room, for travellers arriving in a town, by the Central Hotel Management Trust. The same system of priorities determined to which food co-operative you belonged; the same system decided whether you gained access to an official parade or theatre performance. The first question one was asked when applying for any commodity or facility, from railway tickets to ration cards, was always "What is your *organizacia?*"

It would have been impossible for me to travel alone without falling back on the help of the only organization that functioned efficiently everywhere throughout the country: the GPU. In every railway station in the Soviet Union there was a GPU Commissariat which maintained a minimum of order in the chaos. The function of the "Station GPU" was not political surveillance, but to act as railway officials, travel agents and information centres for official travellers.

My sponsors were the Comintern and the Foreign Ministry, neither of which had branch offices in small places; so the Station GPU took me under its wing until it was able to hand me over to the care of the slow-moving local Party Committee or Government Guest House. In short, the Station GPU had none of the sinister associations of that notorious body, of which it formed a kind of administrative public-service branch. It was, as I have said, the only efficient institution throughout the country, the steel framework which held the pyramid together. Yet it was characteristic that this frame should have been subordinated not to the general machinery of governmental or municipal administration, but to the Political Security Department. It is not the Terror, but the existence of this ubiquitous organization without which nothing can be done, and which alone is capable of getting things done, that defines the structure of the totalitarian police state.

My idea for the book, and for the series of articles which would constitute its backbone, was to describe a journey across the Soviet Empire from its most northerly to its most southerly point, from the Arctic regions to the frontier of Afghanistan. My superiors in the Party had approved the project. The Arctic I had visited the year before, as a member of the "Graf Zeppelin" Polar expedition: this was to pro-

vide the contents of the first part of the book. Part two was to be devoted to the achievements of the Five Year Plan in Russia proper and in the industrial Ukraine; part three to the development of the backward regions of Central Asia.

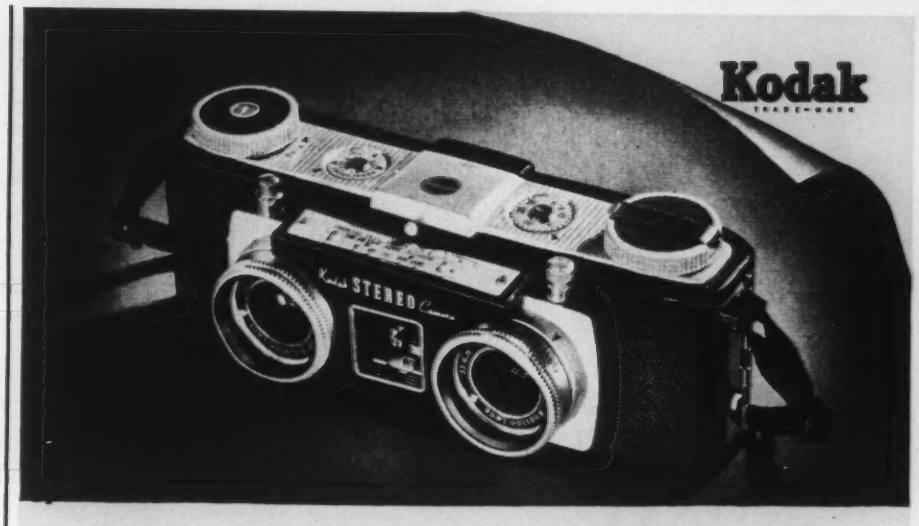
It was a unique opportunity to explore a little-known, exotic part of the world; my itinerary led through some of its most striking landscapes and towns—the Caucasus, Mount Ararat, the Karakum desert, Tiflis, Baku, Samarkand. In a foolish and unpardonable way I spoiled it all, for, encased as I was in my closed universe, my eyes and mind were focused on statistics, factories, tractor stations and power plants; to landscape and architecture, to flower and bird, I paid little attention.

It had also been hammered into my head, and into the heads of two hundred million Russians, that to pay undue attention to the relics and monuments of the past was a sign of a morbid, sentimental, romantic and escapist attitude. The old folk songs were forbidden all over Russia; they would have evoked an unhealthy yearning for bygone days. Some classics which expressed a "socially progressive attitude" — for instance, *War and Peace, Oblomov* and *Dead Souls* — were read in school and reprinted in cheap editions by State Publishing Trust; the rest, including most of Dostoievsky, were, if not exactly banned, condemned to oblivion by the simple means of not reprinting them. (The State monopoly in publishing is in the long run a more decisive feature of the Communist régime than the concentration camps and even the one-Party system.)

The same was true of philosophy, architecture and the fine arts; and this attitude was by no means confined to fanatical Party bureaucrats. Professor Landau, the outstanding genius among Russian physicists, once tried to convince me during half-an-hour that to read any philosopher earlier than Marx was a simple waste of time. Auden's call "to clear from the head of the masses the impressive rubbish" expressed a similar attitude. It was less absurd than it appears today; born out of the despair of world war and civil war, of social unrest and economic chaos, the desire for a complete break with the past, for starting human history from scratch, was deep and genuine.

So I set out for Mount Ararat and the city of Bokhara, not to feast my eyes and delve into the past, but to see how they were doing on the Central Asiatic cotton production front.

This is the second of seven excerpts from "The Invisible Writing" by Arthur Koestler. This material is reprinted by permission of the copyright owner, Mr. Koestler, and his publishers, The Macmillan Company of Canada Limited, Toronto, and The Macmillan Company, New York.



At last a fine stereo at a moderate price

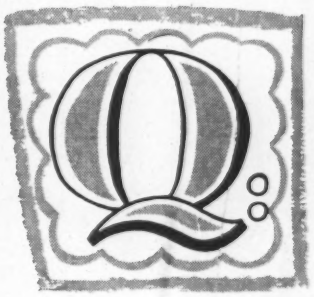
New Kodak Stereo Camera only **$104.50**

You'll make excellent 3-dimensional shots with your very first roll. Simplified controls make stereo pictures as easy to take as ordinary snapshots. Brilliant *f*/3.5 lenses, shutter speeds to 1/200, many automatic features—all for a modest $104.50.

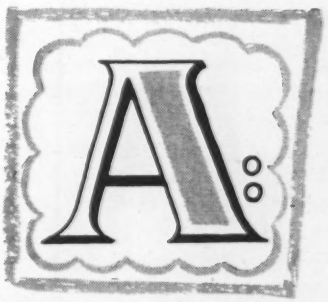
Kodak also presents two new viewers. Both have handy focusing control and adjustable eyepieces. Kodaslide Stereo Viewer I, battery-operated, $16.85. Kodaslide Stereo Viewer II plugs into house circuits, has exclusive brightness control—$31.50.

Prices subject to change without notice... many Kodak dealers offer convenient terms.

Canadian Kodak Co., Limited, Toronto 9, Ontario



Is there such a thing as a CANADIAN TASTE in lager?



Emphatically yes! Widespread research by Kingsbeer has proved there is a particular lager brew that has *all* the qualities demanded by an overwhelming majority of Canadians who prefer a distinctive lager. Kingsbeer alone is brewed *exactly* to this high standard.

Only Kingsbeer is RICE BREWED TO THE CANADIAN TASTE

FREE LIST:
WASH ROOM
BALLOON CHECKING
TRAIN SCHEDULES
RECREATION ROOM

5c LIST:
COFFEE AND DO-NUTS
COFFEE AND SNAIL
HAMBURGERS—MILK
BUTTERMILK—BEER

"SKIDWAY SLIM'S"
1054-H ST., FRESNO, CALIF.
ACROSS STREET FROM S.P. DEPOT AND PARK
WHERE THE BALLOON TRAIL ENDS AND PROSPERITY BEGINS
AT SKIDWAY SLIM'S
"KNOWN FROM COAST TO COAST"
ONLY INSTITUTION OF ITS KIND IN THE UNITED STATES
BEST PLACE TO EAT IN THE SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY
BEEF STEW AND HOT CAKES
ALL HOURS
"TELL YOUR FRIENDS TO MEET YOU HERE"
WE CALL ALL FREIGHT TRAINS 15 MIN. BEFORE DEPARTURE

If Memory Serves

Where the Balloon Trail Ends

By Hugh Garner

I FIRST SAW Skidway Slim's on the run, as it were, when I jumped off the tender of a Southern Pacific passenger train, which I had ridden up from Bakersfield one day in early 1934. The S.P. railroad was pretty tolerant of hobos, but they drew the line at having them ride their crack passenger trains, especially the "Lark" and "Owl", which ran from Los Angeles to San Francisco. In my understandable hurry to get away from a railroad cop, who was breathing down my neck, I ran around the side of the station and across a park towards the nearest street. Facing me from across the street was a sign reading, "Skidway Slim's". I made the safety of its doorway a few steps ahead of the cop, who turned back prudently when he reached the edge of the sidewalk. That was how I entered the small city of Fresno, California, the home of the raisin, fig and apricot, William Saroyan, and Skidway Slim's joint.

Skidway Slim's was known from coast to coast in the hungry thirties as a friendly oasis for hobos, where the members of the transient fraternity were safe from policemen's nightsticks, watchdogs, railroad bulls, town marshals, tin-badge sheriffs, and vituperative housewives. I had heard it talked about nostalgically in boxcars running over the Rock Island, the Pennsy, the Texas & Pacific, and the Louisville and Nashville. It was mentioned in hobo jungles beside the CNR yards in Transcona, Manitoba and in "Hoovervilles" built of flattened oil drums and packing cases on the bank of the Trinity River in Dallas, Texas, and under the Hudson River Parkway in New York.

Through the fading memory of twenty years I can still picture the interior of Slim's joint. On the right of the doorway was a long bar, featuring nickel beer, and with the daily menu chalked on the bar mirror. Around the floor were small tables occupied by bindle-stiffs who dunked their doughnuts in big white mugs of coffee, or attacked bowls of steaming stew or piles of buttered hot cakes. There was a check room, in which the patrons could check their "balloons" and "bindles", or in laymen's language, their bundles or bedrolls.

Slim's place provided shower baths and laundry tubs for the guests, and a recreation room in which the hobos played dominoes and checkers, or wrote letters. In passing, let me say that a surprising number of hobos (without counting the thousands of unemployed who were riding the rods in those days) were insatiable correspondents. It seemed as if correspondence with anyone gave them a contact with the rest of society that they feared to lose; and many of them wrote to ex-employers, Salvation Army officers, newspapers, the Veterans Administration, the Federal Transient Administration, or relatives whom they hadn't seen for years, and never expected to see again.

The highlight of Skidway Slim's, however, was a service that was unique, I think, in North America. On the rear wall of the restaurant hung a blackboard filled with ever-changing freight train numbers, and the scheduled times of arrival and departure of all freight trains on the S.P.'s San Joaquin Valley division and the Santa Fé. Besides which, a waiter would call all freight train departures 15 minutes before they left the yards. The paying passengers riding the cushions had no service to compare with that.

Plenty of hobos had their mail sent to Slim's, and pinned on the green baize of a large notice board were little notes reading: "Red, I've gone up to Sacramento—Blackie"; "Jim, contact me at the Volunteers of America in L.A. — Cleveland Mike"; "Salty, I heard from Tex in July when I was in Reno. He's with a harvest crew working out of North Platte, Nebraska — Alex W."; and, "Get in touch with me here, Boston, I couldn't make it in time for the grapes as I did 60 on a Mississippi gang — Ed". These notes fascinated me, for they were an eloquent sidelight on the loose comradeship and far-flung travels of those legendary and migratory North Americans, the hobos.

Nobody with a dime in his pocket ever had to leave Skidway Slim's hungry. For a nickel, in 1934, Slim's place gave a hungry man a choice of coffee and doughnuts or coffee and snail (Danish pastry) both for the one nickel, and a good sized hamburger, large glass of milk, buttermilk or beer for another nickel. For those who were in the chips and wanted to splurge a bit, there was a large bowl of stew for a dime, or a pile of pancakes with butter and syrup.

One warm afternoon as we sat around the YMCA one of the boys rushed in and gasped breathlessly that a movie company was taking background shots at Skidway's, and paying the extras two dollars apiece.

Several of us ran the few blocks to Slim's joint, and took chairs at the tables, while the movie technicians set up their cameras and lights. The producer and director moved around the room, mixing us up, and placing the young fellows at tables along with the older men.

After about an hour, when everything seemed to be ready for the shooting to begin, the producer, a tall man in shirtsleeves and a panama hat, came out of Slim's office and spoke with a small group of his assistants. Then he held his hands up for silence and addressed the crowd. "There has been a last-minute change in plans, fellows," he said. "I have just received word from the studio that our shooting here will have to be postponed, perhaps indefinitely. I am sorry, and I wish to thank you all for volunteering as you did. I have given the management instructions to feed you all, at our expense."

A FEW WEEKS ago I wrote to Skidway Slim, at his old stand at 1054-H Street, Fresno, California, asking him if he was still running his unique hobo restaurant and club, but I received no answer. Slim's motto used to be, "Where the balloon trail ends and prosperity begins," and it looks as if prosperity might have caught up with Slim, and brought to a close the only genuine hobo haven, not only in the San Joaquin Valley, or even in California, but in the whole of North America.

Annual Meeting of Shareholders

The Royal Bank of Canada

1955 to be "Year of Decision" for Canada, Determining Economic Welfare for Years to Come, Declares James Muir

Prosperous Future Lies in Improving Competitive Position, Not in Hiding Behind Trade Barriers

The conviction that 1955 will be a "year of decision" in which the solution of immediate problems will have a tremendous capacity for good or evil in Canada's future was expressed by James Muir, Chairman and President, at the Annual Meeting of Shareholders of The Royal Bank of Canada. Only a rare combination of statesmanship and good fortune, he declared, could guarantee a proper solution of these problems.

"In a period of obvious inflation or deflation," said Mr. Muir, "it is comparatively easy to decide on the appropriate direction of monetary and fiscal policy, and the major problem becomes that of choosing the combination that achieves maximum effectiveness with the least cost and dislocation to the economy. The really difficult decisions must be made at a time like the present when it is still unsafe to pronounce inflation entirely cured and still less so to assume that the paramount danger of the moment is the galloping deflation of the early 1930's.

ECONOMIC PROBLEMS

"I am still of the opinion that Canada's future lies on the side of improving her competitive position rather than isolating herself behind heightened barriers to trade. Increased protection is no answer. The disadvantage of our dollar's high exchange value is general: it affects all Canadian producers. It imposes a tax on exports and a subsidy on imports. Protection helps only those Canadian producers who must compete in the home market against imports: it does nothing for our exporters except to subject them to a further rise in domestic costs and hence to a further limit on their ability to compete in foreign markets.

LONG-TERM FINANCING

"In view of the importance to Canada, today and in the future, not only of maintaining exports, but of maintaining intact her industrial legacy from wartime expansion, definite action should now be taken to provide our traders with the credit facilities they lack. These facilities might take various forms; but, in general, they could be provided by a corporation owned partly or wholly by the Government, with the power to discount export paper of longer term than chartered banks can handle. The essential function of such a corporation could indeed by provided very simply by widening the scope and operations of existing government entities now active in assisting trade and industry.

FORESIGHT NEEDED

"We must start today to create the economic environment that will both encourage, and enable us to take full advantage of, that growth in population and capital without which we cannot realize the great potentialities that lie in our wealth of natural resources.

"How we meet our problems in this year of decision will profoundly affect the direction and rate of Canada's growth. If the decisions we make are in keeping both with the realities of the present and with those of that greater Canada which can be seen in outline even now, we may safely leave our doubts behind and, by making the decisions appropriate to greatness, bring greatness itself within our grasp."

1955: YEAR OF DECISION

"I believe that 1955 is a 'year of decision' in which our solution of immediate problems will have a tremendous capacity for good or evil in the years to come," said Mr. Muir.

"Within an overall climate of political and economic freedom, our policy decisions in government and business during 1955 should take due account of four interdependent goals of an economic policy directed towards the economic welfare of the community. The first of these is to ensure that our human resources are not wasted in involuntary idleness; that is, we should try to maintain a high and stable level of business activity and employment. The second goal is to ensure that our resources, when fully employed, are allocated in such a way as to produce the maximum volume of goods and services and to bring these goods and services to market in the proportions in which consumers want them. The third goal is to ensure that the distribution of the national product and income combines equity with the highest possible incentive to increase the total amount of product to be shared. The fourth and final goal is to ensure that all our policy decisions are consistent with an appropriate rate of economic progress and growth in the economy as a whole."

Assets Over $3 Billion

T. H. Atkinson, General Manager, in reviewing the bank's 1954 report, stated that total assets of The Royal Bank of Canada have now passed the three-billion mark. This, he pointed out, was a new record in the history of Canadian banking, and an indication of the bank's pre-eminence in the opinion of the public.

Deposits had also reached record totals, said Mr. Atkinson, pointing out that they now stand at $2,797,548,149. "It would have been reasonable to expect a decline in loans to accompany a falling off in the gross national product," he commented, "but this has not been the case, although the pace at which loans were expanding has slowed down. Our loans have increased to a total of $1,188,022,047."

Mr. Atkinson said that for the first time, the revised Bank Act enables banks to advance money against new residential construction under the National Housing Act. "We had advances outstanding in this category amounting to $22,672,390," he said. "Actually our total commitments are something over $62,000,000 — the difference between the two amounts to be loaned as construction proceeds. This represents approximately 40% of the total commitments of all the banks."

ROYAL BANK ABROAD

Mr. Atkinson reported that the bank's foreign branches had made further progress during the year, with most satisfactory results.

"Our foreign service is a source of great pride to us and, we feel, justifiably so. During the past 55 years, we have built up an enviable reputation abroad and are very much an integral part of the business life of the countries where we operate; in fact, in some cases we are considered a local bank rather than a foreign one."

Purchasers
and
Distributors
of
Government
and
Corporation
Securities

•

A. E. Ames & Co.
Limited
Business Established 1889
TORONTO
MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
VICTORIA CALGARY NEW YORK
LONDON, ENG.

CANADIAN INVESTMENT FUND

Ask your Investment Dealer or Broker for prospectus.

CALVIN BULLOCK
Ltd.

FOREIGN INSURANCE COMPANIES ACT 1932

Certificate of Registry No. C-1552 has been issued authorizing the Christiania General Insurance Company Limited Storebrand of Oslo, Norway, to transact in Canada the business of Real Property Insurance in addition to Fire Insurance, Inland Transportation Insurance, Personal Property Insurance and, in addition thereto, Civil Commotion Insurance, Earthquake Insurance, Falling Aircraft Insurance, Hail Insurance, Impact by Vehicles Insurance, Limited or Inherent Explosion Insurance, Sprinkler Leakage Insurance, Water Damage Insurance and Windstorm Insurance, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of fire insurance of the company, for which it is already registered.

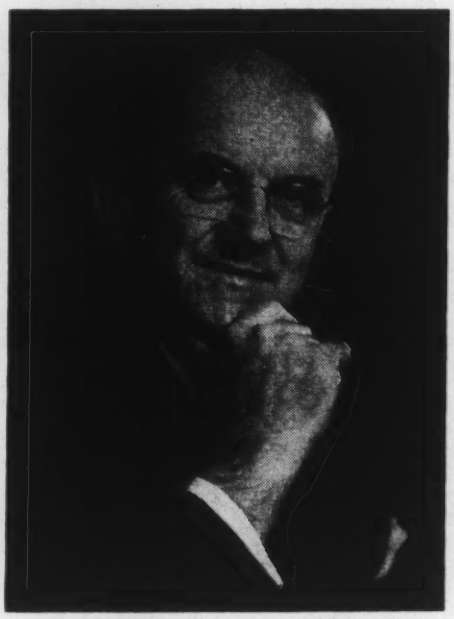
Who's Who in Business

Making a Second Name

By John Irwin

REGINALD H. LINE, president and general manager of Kelvinator of Canada is making a second name for himself. He has been a recognized authority on refrigeration and household appliance manufacture and marketing in his native England for many years. Since his appointment in 1952, he has been earning a similar reputation in Canadian industry.

A tall (6 feet 1 inch), generously built, somewhat reserved but friendly man he has an astounding zest for life, work and pleasure. Hours mean little to him, which probably dates from his youth when he worked up to 16 hours a day as an apprentice engineer. A five-day week and an eight-hour day are not for him. His friends say that "his hardest taskmaster is Reg Line; he never takes no for an answer". Having been through the mill himself, he knows the problems and the job of practically every one of Kelvinator's 1,500 employees.



Ashley & Crippen
REGINALD H. LINE

Although he has been resident in Canada for only three years, his connection with Canada goes back 40 years and his friendly associations with the people of Kelvinator go back a quarter of a century. For more than 15 years he was a frequent visitor to North America.

Born at Nuneaton, in the Shakespeare country, in January, 1901, he was educated at Rugby and Birmingham. His ambition was to become both an electrical and a mechanical engineer "so if one job went wrong I could earn a living in another field". This policy served him well in later years.

He served his apprenticeship during World War I at an electrical engineering plant in Coventry, turning out magnetos and ignition equipment for aircraft. He was hardly out of his "time" when he had a solid and enviable achievement, for shortly after his appointment as an engineer with a large textile concern he was responsible for dismantling the equipment of a large power station at Coventry, transporting and reassembling it 120 miles away at a new plant in North Wales. After serving this company for seven years as electrical engineer, and after a couple of years as chief engineer with another rayon company, he joined a family concern manufacturing small electrical appliances. Early in World War II, he was appointed works manager of Electrolux of England and coincidentally managed a munitions factory.

At the end of the war, General Motors looked around for a competent executive to head its rapidly expanding Frigidaire business in England. Mr. Line was appointed general manager of the Frigidaire Division and a director of General Motors Limited. He joined Nash-Kelvinator early in 1952 and was appointed chief executive of Kelvinator of Canada in the following October. He is a director of several associated companies and an insurance company.

With his wife, the former Hilda Shaw of Coventry whom he married in 1920, and twin sons, Peter and John (they also have two daughters whose homes are in Trafalgar and London, Ont., respectively), he lives in a tastefully decorated modern house at Trafalgar on the shore of Lake Ontario. He also maintains an apartment at London where Kelvinator has its main manufacturing plant. Nothing pleases him better in the way of "relaxation" than to work outdoors, especially to get down to gardening. Fishing, golf and skeet shooting also help to keep him active.

He is a member of several professional bodies, including the Institute of Electrical Engineers of England and the American Society of Refrigeration Engineers. He has the distinction of being a Freeman of the City of London, England, and his City Livery Company is the Worshipful Company of Horners. A senior freemason, he holds Grand Lodge rank, and maintains membership in several social clubs in Canada, the U.S.A., and England.

Business

Propeller and Jet Combine For New Air Power

By W. P. SNEAD

THE AEROPLANE propeller, traditional symbol of the air age, is getting a new lease on life. Not so long ago it appeared that the jet engine would remove it from all except slow and small aircraft, but now it has combined with the jet turbine to provide an intermediate source of power for transport aircraft. This combination holds much promise in its relative advantages over either the piston or the pure jet.

The story of the air age is really the story of power. The controlling factor in the design of any aircraft is the power plant available. The aeroplane must be designed around the engines. Up till recently the piston engine was the only economic power plant available for aircraft. The pure jet engine, while providing a lighter and greater source of power, has yet to achieve the economy and range of the modern piston engine.

The aircraft designer now has a choice of three types of power plant. Depending upon the specifications laid down, whether for a fighter, a bomber, a transport or a bush aeroplane, he can use a piston engine, a jet engine, or the turbine propeller combination called the turboprop.

They all convert heat to mechanical energy and finally to thrust. The jet engine employs its turbine power directly in a jet thrust. The piston engine applies its thrust through the propeller, while the turboprop engine delivers most of its energy through the propeller and the remainder in pure thrust.

In the transport field, the jet has many disadvantages to offset its superiority in speed. Both the take-off and landing runs are much longer. With its voracious appetite for fuel, the jet aircraft must climb swiftly to the great altitude of 35,000-45,000 ft. to achieve maximum economy of fuel. Thus, it is best suited to long range operations such as trans-continental and inter-continental routes.

The turboprop aircraft requires no greater runway than aircraft powered with piston engines. The propellers not only give greater acceleration on the take-off run but also act as drag or can be reversed to assist braking on landing.

The accompanying drawing of the main components of a turboprop engine shows its basic structure.

It operates as follows: Air enters through the passages (1) to the compressors (2) which in two stages pump it under pressure, approximately 5½ times the inlet air pressure, into the combustion chambers (3). Here fuel is mixed with the air and ignited, increasing the volume and the temperature of the charge. Now heat is energy and this energy is applied to the power turbines (4) which absorb part of the energy while the remainder, passing out through the tail cone (6), applies a jet thrust to the entire engine and the aeroplane.

The power in the rotating central shaft, which couples all of the units together, is carried forward to the reduction gear unit (5) where a set of gears reduces the speed of the shaft (approximately 15,000 rpm), to the working speed of the propeller (approximately 2,000 rpm) and increases the torque or twisting effort that rotates the propeller.

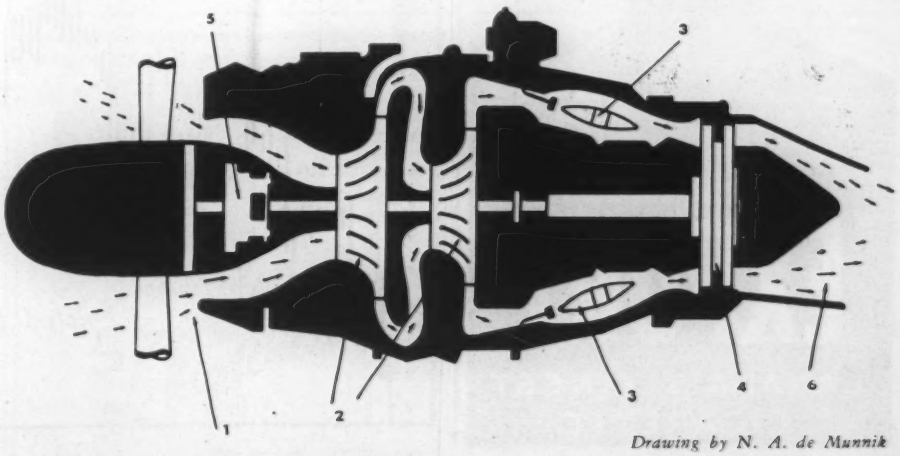
The concept of the jet turbine dates back to before 1920 when Dr. Moss of General Electric evolved the exhaust turbine super-charger. This device, which was used on such aircraft as the Flying Fortress of World War II, is, in principle, two fans coupled together, one drawing energy from the exhaust gases of a piston engine while the other fan compresses the air being delivered to the carburetor enabling an aircraft to fly at much higher altitudes.

Sir Frank Whittle, a pioneer of the jet engine, began work on it in the 1930s, but much of the credit for the development of the gas turbine must go to the metallurgists who developed the metals to withstand the terrific temperatures and stresses that occur in the engine. In fact, the future development of this power plant is almost entirely in the hands of the metallurgists.

The efficiency of both the jet and the turboprop engines, which is the prime consideration in airline operation, will increase as new alloys make higher operating temperatures possible. The internal temperatures of jet engines are in the range of 1,400°-1,600° F. and the centrifugal forces acting on the turbine blades may exceed 20,000 pounds per square inch.

If new alloys can be developed which will withstand higher temperatures, a greater amount of energy can be taken from each pound of fuel, thus increasing the range or the speed of the aircraft.

Range and economy are of more importance in the calculations of the airline operator than pure speed. Although speed has its advantages in the total number of trips an aeroplane can make in a given time, other problems such as operation in bad weather, when aeroplanes must circle over an airport awaiting their turn to land, must be considered. Thus, the turboprop-powered aeroplane, despite its lesser top speed than the jet (both the jet and the turboprop will remain sub-sonic for a long time yet for commercial operations) seems to satisfy most of the requirements of the airlines for short and medium distance operations such as those between Toronto and New York or New York and Chicago.



Drawing by N. A. de Munnik

Because of the many important developments and changes, investors will be interested in the article "A Review of the 1954 Bond Market" which appears in our January booklet, *Investments*. The booklet also contains a broad list of representative issues of Government and Corporate securities.

Copies available on request

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPN. LIMITED

Established 1901

Offices in Principal Canadian Cities
New York, and London, England
50 King Street West, Toronto

Gold & Dross

By W. P. Snead

United Keno

WE ARE *very interested in your charts of stock market movements. Would you please describe how you determine support levels and resistance levels?—W.J.R., Fredericton, NB.*

The accompanying chart of United Keno Hill covers the price movements from the low of $3.60 in 1950 through to the present price level of $7.00. This type of chart is known to analysts as a "point and figure" chart. Its main advantage is that by eliminating all minor moves, in this case three-quarters of a point, it compresses the pattern to give a much sharper perspective.

Tracing the advance from 1950, we see that the first rally carried to $7.00; the reversal to $5.00 built a support level from which the next rally to 9¼ developed. The price movement was held in a narrow range for a while and then lifted again to 11¾. The decline that followed came to rest on the previous "top" at 9 and then began another phase of the advance. Thus, the area between 8 and 9 could be classed as a resistance or support level. As will be seen later, these resistance levels actually operate two ways. They provide support on a decline or, if broken through by a downward move, provide supply on an advance.

The trader will watch these levels to protect his profits with "stop loss" orders placed just under the low point reached on each reversal of a long advance.

The final phase of the long advance came in early 1951 when the price reached its high of 16¼. The following decline gave the first indications that the trend was reversing, with the pattern between 13 and the high forming "a head of distribution" or "a head and shoulders top". (The pattern derives its names from the resemblance to a very rough sketch of a head and shoulders.) This indication of a reversal of trend was confirmed when the rally from the decline to 12 failed to carry the price into new high ground. Instead, the price action entered a new phase of decline with the lows testing the resistance level formed on the advance between 10 and 12. The rally to 13¾ proved short lived and again the price reached new lows for the move at the old resistance level of 8-9, while the rallies were halted by supply at the base of the previous formations.

When selling overcame the available buying power at 8, the price again slumped to enter the final formation, which has existed since September of 1953, and confined the price movement between $5.25 and $7.70.

The reader can see the similarity of the patterns of both the long advance and the long decline and may wonder what the implications are. The lows of the last pattern have been made from the support provided by the very first formation of the advance, and the long see-saw movement has formed a "channel" with supply near the top prices and demand near the low prices providing the limits. This is also known as a trading range, for speculative traders often take positions aiming at a gain of a point or so.

These channels exhibit graphically the contest between those tired of holding their stock and those seeking to accumulate a large quantity either in the belief that a large advance will again develop or to cover short positions taken higher up.

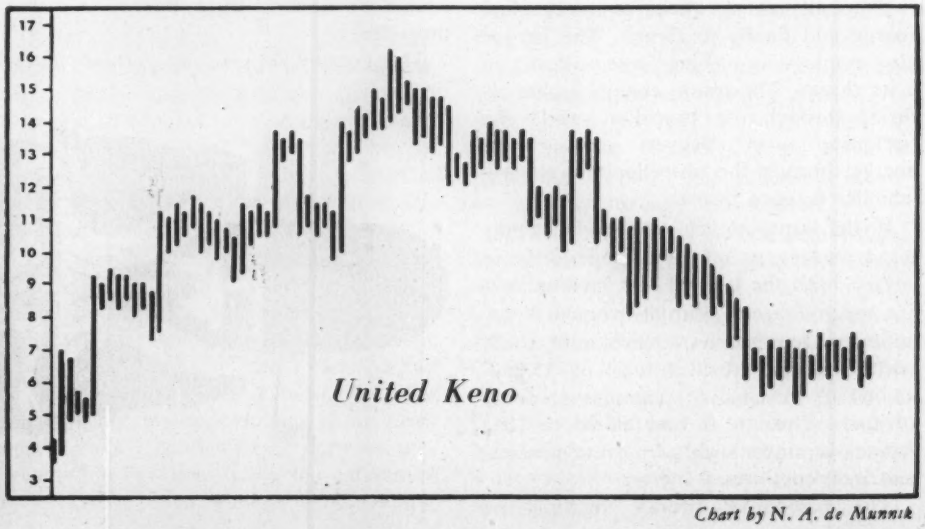


Chart by N. A. de Munnik

The chart pattern indicates that the buyers are having to advance their bids in order to obtain stock, but for the present the heavy bank of supply over 8 would seem to limit any advance to a near-term objective of about 9.

Besides the chart pattern, many other factors such as the outlook for base metals, the financial position of the company and the possible earning power or dividends of each share, would have to be considered to complete the analysis and arrive at a decision to buy this particular stock.

Chateau Gai

CAN YOU *give an opinion on Chateau Gai common for future appreciation? —C. F. L., Smith's Falls, Ont.*

From a low of 10½, this stock has advanced to a recent high of 17 in little more than eight months. This advance brought the yield down from 9.3 per cent to 5.8 per cent.

This rise has, in part, been due to the recognition that the upward trend in sales and earnings has been maintained since 1949. While figures for the current year will not be available for some time, the expansion of the company's sales outlets and the broadening market provided by the influx of new Canadians, many of whom come from countries where the drinking of wine is traditional, make it appear that sales and earnings will continue their upward trend.

Due to the decrease in yield, this stock is not as attractive as when we last reviewed it (April 24, 1954), when it was selling at 10¾. The prospects of further appreciation seem slight unless an increase in the dividend rate appears. The stock may be held for income, but at present it appears that purchases for capital appreciation should be deferred until general market conditions force a dip under the 14 level.

Bevcourt Gold

I HAVE *about 400 shares of Bevcourt bought at an average of 90 cents a share. It is now quoted at 20 cents. Any hope of a recovery?—N.B., Bathurst, NB.*

While the recent increase in capital to 7 million shares had an immediate depressing effect on the market, it will provide funds to reduce a sizable portion of Bevcourt's funded debt. It also provides a possibility of an advance due to the underwriters' effort to distribute this additional stock.

Latest reports from this junior gold producer indicate that a definite improvement can be expected. Accounts payable have been reduced from $331,000 to $125,000 and repayment of a bank overdraft of $145,000 is planned. This is a marked improvement over last year when

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Warrants to Subscribe for Capital Stock

The Imperial Bank of Canada has offered to its shareholders, the right to subscribe at $32 per Share for Shares of its Capital Stock on the basis of three Shares for each seven Shares held of record at the close of business January 7th, 1955.

Payment for the Shares may be made in ten monthly instalments of $3.20 per Share, the first falling due on May 3rd, 1955 when the Rights will expire. Instalments may be paid at any branch of the Bank, and any or all of them may be paid in advance any time on or after February 1st, 1955.

Dividends are currently being paid on Imperial Bank of Canada Shares at the rate of $1.20 per Share per annum plus $.30 extra per Share in 1954.

Orders at the market for the purchase or sale of Imperial Bank Warrants evidencing the right of subscription, or for the purchase or sale of Shares may be entered at any of our offices.

Enquiries will receive prompt attention.

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited
Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Halifax
Saint John Quebec London, Ont. Hamilton Ottawa
Kitchener Regina Edmonton Calgary Victoria
London, Eng. Chicago New York

W&W EST 1908

American Stocks
We execute orders on American stocks promptly through our private wire at regular New York Brokerage rates.

Watt & Watt
6-8 Jordan Street, Toronto. Em 3-7151
BRANCH OFFICES: Fort William, Port Arthur and London, Ontario

MEMBERS
Toronto Stock Exchange
Montreal Stock Exchange
Winnipeg Grain Exchange
Investment Dealers Assn. of Canada

PRIVATE WIRES TO
Montreal
New York
Fort William
Port Arthur
London, Ontario
and Buffalo

Affiliate: Watt & Watt Incorporated
70 Pine Street, New York

HANS FREAD'S
SIGN OF THE STEER
161 DUPONT STREET
For Reservations Call WA. 4-7397
toronto's Steak-house of distinction
DUNCAN HINES AND A.A.A. APPROVED
WINNER of HOLIDAY MAGAZINE AWARD, 1953

Pink Beach
COTTAGE COLONY

Tucker's Town, South Shore
Bermuda
This is Bermuda at its best. Fourteen exquisite cottages and central Club House, all facing the sparkling blue water and powdery pink coral beach. A table for the gourmet, a wine cellar for the connoisseur, a refreshing change for the weary. Golf at Mid-Ocean Club, tennis and bathing at your door.
Colorful booklet and reservations from YOUR TRAVEL AGENT or
Leonard P. Brickett, *American Representative*
Hotel Roosevelt, New York 17, N. Y.
MUrray Hill 9-3967

Can You Always Catch Market Swings?

DO you regularly buy securities at the bottom and sell them at the top? If so, you're the only investor alive who does.

Actually, most successful investors follow an entirely different formula. They gradually build up a portfolio of diversified securities balanced to give maximum yield combined with safety and good opportunities for capital growth. Consult us about your present holdings. Because of our wide background and experience it is quite likely that we can make some worthwhile suggestions to you.

NESBITT, THOMSON
AND COMPANY, LIMITED

Head Office: 355 St. James Street West, MONTREAL

MONTREAL QUEBEC TORONTO OTTAWA HAMILTON LONDON, ONT. KITCHENER
WINNIPEG REGINA SASKATOON CALGARY EDMONTON LETHBRIDGE
VANCOUVER VICTORIA SAINT JOHN FREDERICTON MONCTON NEW YORK

671A

operations resulted in a loss of $138,000.

Extensive underground development work, enabling the mill to operate close to capacity throughout the year, is mostly responsible for the higher production income. Plans are already underway for a further deepening of the shafts to the 2200-ft. level. As a richer grade of ore is present at depth and costs per ton have been slightly reduced, an increase in operating profit seems assured.

In Brief

WOULD YOU *give me your opinion regarding Glenora Gold? I have 400 shares. Should I sell or hold?—H. B., Burlington, Ont.*

Hold for news.

HAVE YOU *any news on Columinda? Is this company still active?—L. C. K., Toronto.*

Yes, but it appears to be in a state of suspended animation.

I HAVE *shares of Barry Hollinger Mines which I bought many years ago. What are these shares worth today?—V. R., Hamilton, Ont.*

Nothing.

WOULD YOU *recommend the purchase of Head of the Lakes Iron at the present price?—G. D., London, Ont.*

No.

I INHERITED *shares in Vidette Gold Mines and have been looking for some information on this company. Can you help me?—W. T., Kingston, Ont.*

The company went bankrupt.

A FRIEND *advised me to buy shares of Craibbe-Fletcher Gold Mines as a good speculation. What is your opinion?—E. E. S., Toronto.*

Some friend.

I AM HOLDING 5,000 *shares of Dumico Gold Mines which I purchased at 5 cents a share. Could you give me some information about it?—D. H. M., St. Petersburg, Fla.*

Assets sold to Central Duparquet on the basis of one new for three old.

I HAVE *some shares in Eclipse Gold Mines. Can you tell me if there is any activity in this mine?—S. W., Montreal.*

Must have been a total eclipse.

CAN YOU *tell me anything about Euright Mining Co? I believe that this company is no longer in existence.—W. H., Vancouver.*

You're right.

WHAT IS *your opinion of New Bidlamaque, which I purchased at 65 cents? Should I sell or hold?—J. S. H., Willowdale, Ont.*

Hold.

MRS. ROBERT DALE-HARRIS, *President of the Opera Committee of the Royal Conservatory of Music, and her poodle, Simon, standing in the hallway of the 45-year-old Toronto home the Dale-Harrises bought seven years ago. Mrs. Dale-Harris is the daughter of the late Leslie Howard.*

Photos: Ashley & Crippen

THE FIREPLACE *in the living-room is believed to be genuine Adam and to heighten the period feeling, Mrs. Dale-Harris combined a large picture frame and a mirror to hang above the mantel instead of a painting. The tones of the pale lemon walls and grey broadloom are repeated in the grey-and-chartreuse striped chair covers and in the grey ground and yellow roses of the large circular settee under the bow window.*

Conversation Pieces:

WE NOTE THAT Sir Anthony Eden has come out strongly against cocktail parties. Speaking before the House of Commons, Sir Anthony declared that he hated attending cocktail parties, and that while they were a necessary part of international entertainment, nobody could go to them for pleasure.

It seems likely that cocktail parties will continue to flourish, in spite of Sir Anthony. The cocktail party has become almost as universal and indispensable a form of social exchange as the Christmas greeting card. Like the greeting card, it may not mean much in terms of human intercourse (as a rule the larger the party, the smaller the talk), but nothing can take its place as a solvent for social obligations.

After all, there is a great deal to be said for cocktail parties. If the cocktails are properly mixed, the company can be trusted to mix of its own accord, leaving the hostess with no obligations beyond the necessity of cleaning up later. The shy emerge, the inarticulate find a voice, the despondent cheer up, and when it is all over, the hostess is left with a sense of accomplishment that any diplomat might envy. Her living-room may be strewn with cigarette ash and olive pits but her social conscience, for the time being, is clear and unblemished.

IT IS ALMOST half a century since Henry James observed and deplored the growing lack of privacy in American homes. Privacy, James pointed out, is one of the highest human luxuries. Doors were the symbol of privacy, and Americans everywhere were removing doors, so that every room was left exposed and vulnerable. What would Author James make of the all-purpose modern home in which functions are separated only by levels, screens and counters? What would he think, especially, of the popular view-window which, nine times out of ten, offers no better view than the view-window across the street with all the interior life exposed—the food on the dinette table, the quarrels over the television set, the artifacts on the mantelpiece?

Incidentally, we've seen at least three movies in recent months in which people murder other people without even bothering to let down the venetian blinds.

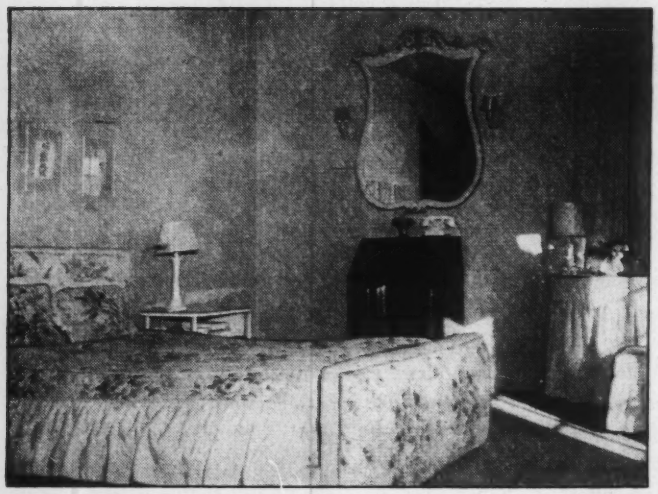
MISS HEDDA HOPPER, whose hats command almost as much attention as her gossip column, admitted during the course of a Vancouver fashion show that she owned at one time 1,500 hats. Since there aren't enough occasions even in the life of a Hollywood gossip columnist for 1,500 hats, Miss Hopper held a clearance sale, disposed of the lot, and started afresh. For some time after that, Hopper hats were almost as widely distributed as the Hopper column. Miss Hopper has now cut her overhead to one hundred and fifty hats. This takes care of the problem of storage space and still allows her to make a decent appearance in public.

MRS. DALE-HARRIS *and her poodle in the library which is dominated by a large brick fireplace, with a bleached oak mantel, and an oil painting presented in* 1938 *to Mrs. Dale-Harris's father, the late Leslie Howard, by the cast of* Pygmalion. *The color scheme is based on the taupe broadloom, with contrast supplied by the green chesterfield (foreground) and the glazed and quilted chintz of the settee and chairs. Three cherry red cushions are offset by three in the same mushroom color as the walls.*

Photos: Ashley & Crippen

The Toronto Home

of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dale-Harris



THE BEDROOM *has soft blue walls and a blue painted fireplace. The bed, which once belonged to Hedy Lamarr, is now covered with a quilted chintz on a pale peach ground, with raised floral design. The Queen Anne desk belonged to Mrs. Dale-Harris's mother.*

IN THE DINING-ROOM *a portrait of Leslie Howard by R. G. Ives hangs in a prominent place over the fireplace. The austere white walls and grey broadloom dramatize the* 100*-year-old dining set. The six wide-seated leather chairs are Hepplewhite reproductions.*

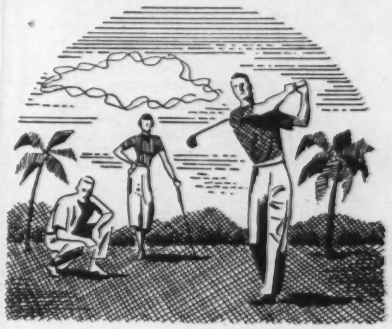
Fashion

FIFTY YEARS AGO, mothers-to-be retired into total social eclipse until after the event. Today they lead normal lives. Fifty years ago, the well-known New York firm of Lane Bryant daringly introduced its first maternity dress (photographed at right). It was actually a tea gown, for receiving family friends.

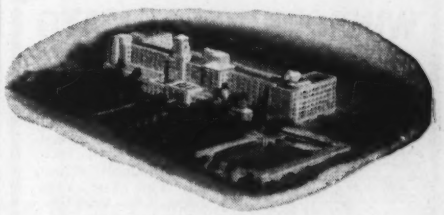
This year Lane Bryant has been equally advanced. Charles James was asked to design a line of maternity clothes for the store. James is the revolutionary of the New York couture group. He can be counted on to do something entirely unusual, and did not fail the mothers-to-be.

One of the models he designed in this first "name" collection of maternity clothes is photographed above. The blouse is in black-and-white Renoir printed taffeta, with a high yoke in the front and the back. The slim trousers are of pure-yellow satin and taper to the ankle where they are caught by a one-button fastening. Toronto Simpson's carries some of the Lane Bryant clothes.

Lots More Fun on the
AMERICAN PLAN



A Hollywood Beach Hotel vacation is more fun because everybody gets acquainted at this friendly American Plan hotel. Steak Nights around the pool, dances, water carnivals, and other fun-filled parties create an air of good fellowship and "get-together-ness." And it's all included in your American Plan rate . . . and all right here on the grounds of this fabulous 15 acre playground.



- Championship 18 hole golf course
- Olympic size pool
- 800 feet of private beach
- 4 tennis courts • Movie theatre
- World famed food

Phone or write for our new, free colorful brochure.

Hospitality Begins Here!

Hollywood Beach Hotel

HOLLYWOOD-BY-THE-SEA
IN FLORIDA

New York Office: 400 Madison Avenue
MUrray Hill 8-6667 or see your travel agent

they come to the
ST. MORITZ
ON-THE-PARK
from the four corners
of the earth

Seasoned travelers appreciate the extra conveniences, cuisine and service at the St. Moritz.

From $7.50 single, from $10.50 double

New York's only truly continental hotel

ST. MORITZ
ON-THE-PARK
50 CENTRAL PARK SOUTH
CHARLES C. TAYLOR, PRESIDENT
Cable: Sanmoritz

TINY TIM
WINDOW BOX TOMATO

For pots, boxes or garden. Extremely early. Tiny Tim is only 8 inches high, dwarf and compact. Loaded with clusters of bright red fruit up to one inch across. Though rather small, Tiny Tim gives you delicious fine flavored fruit before other home grown sorts and when shipped-in tomatoes are so expensive. Colorful and ornamental too for pots or garden. (Pkt. 25c) (½ oz. 75c) postpaid.

FREE BIG 164 PAGE SEED AND NURSERY BOOK FOR 1955

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Short Story Award
$200
Offered by the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire
CONTEST CLOSES APRIL 15, 1955.

All manuscripts must be original and must not have been previously published, broadcast, or televised.

Before submitting manuscripts, obtain conditions governing contest from Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire.

Provincial Chapter of Ontario
168 Jackson Street West,
Hamilton, Ontario.

Letters

Diluted Creeds

YOUR Front Page editorial, "Lament by Lewis", concludes its diagnosis on the weakness of the CCUF with the statement that "the philosophy of Socialism is too sterile and smug to attract sensible young people". That statement not only fails to provide an explanation but befogs the issue still further. It is based upon the naive assumption that Socialism, Liberalism and Conservatism, as they are manifested on the Canadian political scene, are all pure and separate creeds. The plain fact is that both Liberal and Conservative party platforms are so heavily diluted with socialism (invariably disguised with a small S) that most young people see little reason to make a choice of the CCF . . .

Toronto D. T. W. SHADD

Road Project

IN THE Speech from the Throne, the government informed us it will immediately put a Public Works program into effect.

In this regard what better project could there be than to immediately undertake to build the world's greatest highway across Canada? This work would put men to work in all the provinces on road building . . . The seven-year act governing this road-building program has just passed its fifth birthday, so what are we waiting for?

Vancouver D. SCOTT ASHDOWN

Shorter Hours

. . . IT IS particularly disturbing to find in SATURDAY NIGHT an editorial which advocates a return to the 40-hour week for civil servants. This editorial seems to have been prompted by reports that civil service organizations are pressing for implementation of a 37½ hour week instead of a work week of 38.2 hours.

There are two sides to the picture thus presented. In the first place, SATURDAY NIGHT should be aware that the standard hours for office staffs are no longer than 37½ per week. . .

Today's prosperity has been made possible by the shortening of hours which made it possible for consumers to use the products of the machine age. Without the leisure provided by such shorter hours, the magazine publishers would have very few readers.

The process of technological advancement has not slowed down. Within the foreseeable future, it may be necessary to further shorten hours in order to maintain employment for the majority of our citizens.

Vancouver STANLEY STONIER

Appreciation

. . . I WANT to express my appreciation of the excellent article by Willson Woodside, "Problem in Integration; The New Canadians". It is written with understanding and sympathy. Probably few are better qualified, from knowledge and experience, to deal with such a problem. It would be a fine thing if we all had a similar attitude toward the new arrivals. . .

Edmonton GEORGE A. STEELE

I APPRECIATED Sean O'Casey's article, combating the "Philosophy of Despair". Gay's famous couplet, "Life is a jest and all things show it; I thought so once and now I know it", is opposed thus: "Life is a gest, an achievement, or always ought to be" . . .

Brooklyn, NY. N, L. LEHRMAN

INDEX

	PAGE
BOOKS	11
BUSINESS	19
DUTCH ART SHOW	5
FOREIGN AFFAIRS	10
OTTAWA LETTER	9
THE INVISIBLE WRITING	13
WOMEN	23

SATURDAY NIGHT
ESTABLISHED 1887
VOL. 70, NO. 17 WHOLE NO. 3221

Editorial Board, J. A. Irving, E. J. Pratt; Editor, Gwyn Kinsey; Managing Editor, Herbert McManus; Associate Editor, Willson Woodside; Production Editor, John Irwin; Financial Editor, W. P. Snead; Women's Editor, Margaret Ness; Assistant Editor, N. A. de Munnik; Assistant to the Editor, Fern Rahmel; Contributing Editors, Jim Coleman, Robertson Davies, Paul Duval, Max Freedman (Washington), Hugh Garner, Hugh MacLennan (Montreal), Beverley Nichols (London), Mary Lowrey Ross, John A. Stevenson (Ottawa), Anthony West (New York); Director of Advertising, Lloyd M. Hodgkinson; Advertising Manager, George Glionna. Subscription Prices: Canada $4.00 one year; $6.00 two years; $8.00 three years. Great Britain and all other parts of the British Empire add $1.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. All other countries add $2.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. Newsstand and single issues 10c. Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. Published and printed by Consolidated Press Limited, Birks Building, Montreal, Canada. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto 1, Canada. President and Publisher, Jack Kent Cooke; Vice-Presidents, Hal E. Cooke, Neil M. Watt, E. R. Milling; Assistant Comptroller, George Colvin; Secretary, William Zimmerman, Q.C.; Director of Circulation, Gordon Rumgay; Director of Manufacturing, E. M. Pritchard. Representatives: New York, Donald Cooke Inc., 331 Madison Ave.; Los Angeles, Lee F. O'Connell Co., 111 North La Cienega Blvd., Beverly Hills, Cal.; Vancouver, John N. Hunt & Associates, 198 West Hastings Street; London, England, Dennis W. Mayes Ltd., 69 Fleet Street, E.C.4.

They Say

John Brophy: I don't disbelieve in corporal punishment for children, but I don't think it is very good for teachers. What we need is a good impersonal machine that will whack the little blighters.

Bernard Baruch: People have been coming to me for advice for years. But few ever take it. They usually want to be encouraged to do what they are already doing.

Professor Arnold Toynbee: Psychology has given historians a new all-round version of the behavior of man. History has come into 3-D.

Sir George Thomson, British scientist: H-bombs are pretty inefficient and the inefficiency is hard to predict.

Bertrand Russell: People should not spend much time thinking about the hydrogen bomb. They may become hysterical.

Charles E. Wilson, U.S. Defence Secretary: I personally wish we would quit rattling the atom bomb.

Val Petersen, U.S. Civil Defence Administrator: How are we going to bury nine million corpses?

Adlai Stevenson: What is needed is a little period of silence, a little lockjaw.

Dr. Carleton Smith, Director, National Arts Foundation, New York: Nothing in the United States is more expensive than quiet.

U.S. Senator Allen Ellender: If countries like France and Italy want to go Communist, let them go Communist. The more liberty-loving people the Russians have under their wing, the more trouble they will have.

Herr Friedrich Wilhelm Heinz, reporting on his escape from East Berlin: It's always the same. The Russians have hundreds of guards at the front, but the back door is wide open.

Sir Winston Churchill: I am always glad to look into any part of *Hansard* which enables me to say: "I told you so".

North Atlantic Treaty organization senior officer: We are trying to keep an element of sanity in a nightmare world.

Costly delays?

modern business uses Private Wire Teletype

Instant, accurate PW Teletype avoids costly delays in getting information to and from your branches . . . gives you multiple copies of most office or business forms on continuous sprocket-feed rolls, for filing or routing for department use. Permanent, identical records avoid mistakes. A confidential, accurate Private Wire Teletype network can easily be installed to serve your business, whether large or small.

Call your nearest telegraph office. Our communications experts will demonstrate without obligation how PW can work for you.

CANADIAN PACIFIC — PRIVATE WIRE Teletype SERVICE — CANADIAN NATIONAL

HANDLING MORE THAN 75% OF ALL CANADIAN TELETYPE SERVICE

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

Saturday Night

73 RICHMOND STREET WEST, TORONTO

ONE YEAR $4.00

2 Years $6.00 3 Years $8.00

Please enter my subscription to SATURDAY NIGHT for

☐ 1 YEAR; ☐ 2 YEARS; ☐ 3 YEARS

Name_____

Address_____

One of the 65 canvases in the Seagram Collection: 'Vancouver,' by Franklin Arbuckle, R.C.A., O.S.A.

A picturesque section of Vancouver Harbour, the second largest natural harbour in the world, painted for the Seagram Collection by Franklin Arbuckle.

The Cedars in Vancouver's magnificent Stanley Park, painted for the Seagram Collection by Franklin Arbuckle.

The Seagram Collection of Paintings...

AMBASSADORS OF GOODWILL

Now on its trans-Canada tour, the Seagram Collection of Paintings, "Cities of Canada," is being greeted at home with the same enthusiasm it received in 15 foreign lands on its famed 30,000-mile international tour of goodwill.

The House of Seagram commissioned Canada's distinguished artists to portray Canada's cities on canvas, and then sent these paintings abroad with the earnest hope that they would win new friends and increased understanding for Canada. This hope was more than realized when over a quarter of a million people in other lands visited the Seagram Collection.

Today, in far-off places, people are still talking about the occasion when these Ambassadors of Goodwill came to call.

The House of Seagram

INTERNATIONAL TOUR: OTTAWA, SAN JUAN, HAVANA, MEXICO CITY, CARACAS, RIO DE JANEIRO, SAO PAULO, BUENOS AIRES, MONTEVIDEO, ROME, LONDON, PARIS, GENEVA, STOCKHOLM, THE HAGUE, MADRID, AND A VISIT TO THE CANADIAN ARMED FORCES IN SOEST, WEST GERMANY.

CANADIAN TOUR: MONTREAL, CHARLOTTETOWN, HALIFAX, ST. JOHN'S, SAINT JOHN, SHERBROOKE, TROIS-RIVIÈRES, TORONTO, QUEBEC, LONDON, WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, CALGARY, PORT ARTHUR-FORT WILLIAM, SUDBURY, SARNIA, WINDSOR, HAMILTON, KINGSTON, REGINA, SASKATOON, SHAWINIGAN FALLS, HULL.